TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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U. S. WILL RECOGNIZE MEXICO WHEN TREATY PROTECTING AMERICAN PROPERTY IS SIGNED

CAN PRESERVE PEACE WITHOUT 'SUPER-POWER'

President Harding Says Peace Can Better Be Attained by National Sovereignty of World Nations.

President Harding, delivering a commencement address at American university n Washington, found the subject of world peace occupying so prominent a place in the program that he was prompted to depart from his prepared manuscript and declare for the preservation of peace by sovereign states, without the interference of a world "super-power."

The President's remarks followed an address by Newton W. Rowell, K. C., of Toronto, Canada, who suggested that the best contribution North America could make to civilization was "for men on this side of the water" to stand together behind the movement for peaceful settlement of international dispute. Another speaker who touched on the question of peace was J. J. Jusserand, the French ambassador and the general discussion developed such a trend that Bishop John W. Hamilton, the presiding chancellor referred to the gathering as a "peace conference."

Praises Canadians.

"I do not think I could let this occasion pass," said the President in beginning his address, "without giving assent to many of the appropriate and appealing things just uttered by Dr. Rowell. I liked his expression that American and Canadian ideals are in common and when he spoke about the North American contribution to present day civilization and to the world, it occurred to me that the example of two great peoples living side by side in peace, in confidence and in mutual understanding, is about the finest contribution that two nations could give to the world.

"I have said on many occasions that if all the nations of the earth were as honest and unselfish as our republic, there never could be another war. I will revise it and say that if all the nations of the earth are as unselfish and devoted to their ideals as the United States and Canada, there never will be another war.

"But if I may do so without a discordant note—for there is none in my heart—I call attention to the fact that the United States of America and the Dominion of Canada have dwelt side by side and settled their controversies satisfactorily without resort to a super-power, but by the exercise of the sovereignty of free peoples dealing with one another. If we can commit civilized humanity to abiding righteousness and everlasting justice and inspire them with our example, we will have made a long stride toward the peace the world craves."

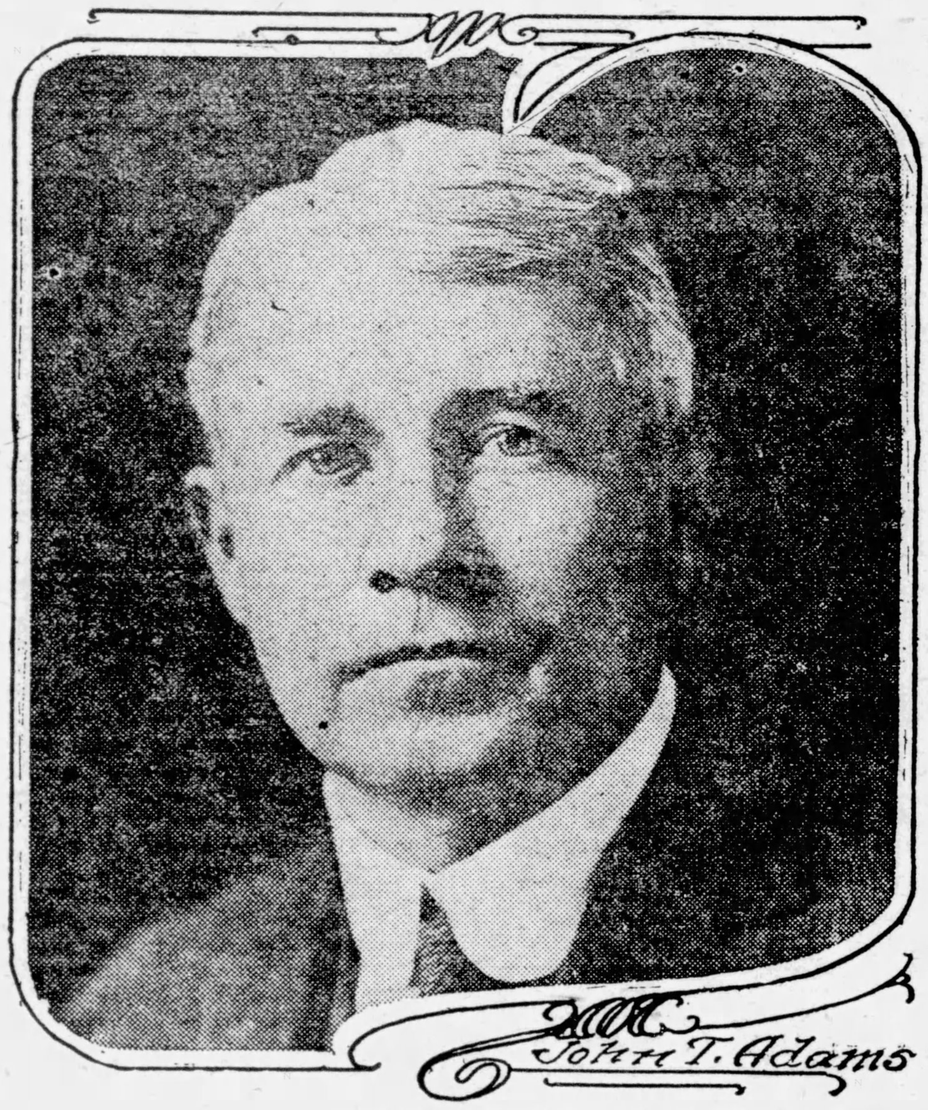
With that, Mr. Harding plunged into his prepared address, in which he enjoined the graduates of this June all over the United States to dedicate themselves to the task of restoring stability in a world where "almost nothing" remains secure from the attacks of iconoclasts. Humanity, he said, never before had such need of sober, unselfish leadership.

In introducing the French ambassador, Bishop Hamilton declared that American and French armies had plighted at Yorktown a "marriage bond" which actually was sealed years later in Flanders.

Three Nations One.

"The bishop has referred to Yorktown," said M. Jusserand in beginning his speech, "and well he may. The three flags above us represent the three nations of Yorktown; one of them in those days on the wrong side of the trench, but on the right side now. Those three flags are different in their arrangement of colors, but, Heaven be praised they are blessed with the same characters, the red, white and blue

New G. O. P. Chief



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JOHN T. ADAMS of Dubuque, Iowa, has been elected chairman of the Republican national committee, succeeding Postmaster General Will H. Hays. Mr. Adams was President Harding's choice for the position. He was vice chairman of the committee. Four years ago Mr. Adams was candidate for the chairmanship but was defeated by Mr. Hays.

YAMANASHI APPOINTED JAP MINISTER OF WAR

Hanzo Yamanashi, lieutenant general in the Japanese army, has been appointed minister of war to take the place of Lieutenant General Giiuchi Tanaka, whose resignation was placed in the hands of Premier Hara late in April.

General Yamanashi, who has been vice minister of war since 1917, was born in 1865, and entered the army as a sub-lieutenant of infantry in 1886. He passed through the various grades and became major general in 1915. He served at various times as instructor in the military and naval colleges, as a section chief of the Japanese general staff and as chief of the inspection department. He was chief of staff of the Japanese army during the siege of Tsing-Tao, which was captured from the Germans during the war.

This Paper Prints in This Issue—

REVIEW of the news of the week. Among the events that took place during the past week was the death of Colonel Galbraith, national commander of the American Legion; controversy over alleged declarations of Admiral Sims on the Irish situation; decision of the government to get out of the shipping game; note to Mexico informing her that she must sign treaty to be recognized and her refusal to give pledge to the United States.

National Commander Galbraith of the American Legion was killed when an auto in which he was riding in Indianapolis overturned. Colonel Galbraith suffered a fractured skull and died on the way to a hospital. He has devoted much of his time to helping disabled soldiers and his loss will be felt by the ex-service men of the country.

Admiral Sims has been talking too much again. While on leave in England he made several speeches which caused Secretary of Navy Denby to revoke his leave and order him to report at once. Sims announced that he had been misquoted.

William T. Ellis and A. P. Sandles are regular weekly contributors to this paper. In this issue Ellis writes: "Humanity's wrongs will never be righted and humanity's burdens will never be lifted by any group of men and women, however large, whose livelihood is in the task." His opinion is that paid social workers can never do the good that could be accomplished by volunteers.

This government is going to get out of the shipping business and dispose of the large fleet of vessels it now owns. The new shipping board will have this task to perform. It will probably take two or three years to accomplish this.

In a speech to the graduating class of the New York university Secretary of War Weeks declared that he hoped to see this nation prepared to defend its rights, its sovereignty and its citizens until the day comes when all nations, by mutual consent, dismantle their fortifications and scrap their navies.

MEXICO WON'T GIVE POLITICAL PLEDGE TO U. S.

Foreign Office of Mexico City Says Its Constitution Prevents Acceptance of Harding Plan.

POLICY of the administration as outlined by Secretary Hughes that Mexico, to obtain recognition by the United States, must enter into a treaty of amity and commerce in which she will guarantee American property rights in Mexican territory against confiscation, will not be accepted by the southern republic.

At the Mexican foreign office it was said that the commercial requirements could be accepted in a modified form, but the political pledges could not be met in full under the present Mexican constitution.

Secretary Hughes, following cabinet discussion of Mexican relations made public the administration's policy which calls upon President Obregon for a showdown as to the exact intent of the Mexican constitution of 1917, with respect to property acquired by Americans and other foreigners within its borders prior to that enactment.

If Obregon will agree to the proposed treaty Mexico will automatically acquire recognition by the United States and a restoration of international relations

It was this proposed treaty which George T. Summerlin, American charge d'affaires in Mexico, took to President Obregon.

Hughes Outlines Policy.

In his statement Secretary Hughes said:

"The fundamental question which confronts the government of the United States in considering its relations with Mexico is the safeguarding of property rights against confiscation. Mexico is free to adopt any policy which she pleases with respect to her public lands, but she is not free to destroy without compensation valid titles which have been obtained by American citizens under Mexican laws.

"A confiscatory policy strikes not only at the interests of particular individuals but at the foundations of international intercourse, for it is only on the basis of the security of property validly possessed under the laws existing at the time of its acquisition that commercial transactions between the peoples of two countries and the conduct of activities in helpful co-operation are possible.

Protection Is Vital.

"This question should not be confused with any matter of personalities or of the recognition of any particular administration. Whenever Mexico is ready to give assurances that she will perform her fundamental obligation in the protection both of persons and of rights of property validly acquired there will be no obstacles to the most advantageous relations between the two peoples.

"This question is vital because of the provisions inserted in the Mexican constitution promulgated in 1917. If these provisions are to be put into effect retroactively, the properties of American citizens will be confiscated on a great scale. This would constitute an international wrong of the gravest character, and this government could not submit to its accomplishment If it be said that the wrong is not intended, and that the constitution of Mexico of 1917 will not be construed to permit, or enforced so as to effect, confiscation, then it is important that this should be made clear by guarantees in proper form. The provisions of the constitution and the executive decrees which have been formulated with confiscatory purposes, make it obviously necessary that the purposes of Mexico should be definitely set forth.

"Accordingly, this government has proposed a treaty of amity and commerce with Mexico, in which Mexico

Continued on Page Fifteen.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

WILLIE SIMS! Now you come right straight home!"

In substance, that is Secretary Denby's command to Admiral William S. Sims, U. S. N. The phraseology, of course, is ours.

There seems to be a subtle something in life on the ocean wave that gets into the blood of some naval officers and inspires independence of thought. Viewing great expanses of salt water from the deck may give the commander of a warship the sensation of being monarch of all he surveys.

However that may be, Admiral Sims has been talking independently of his government, talking undiplomatically, freely, loosely and indiscreetly over in England, where he went to receive honors for his conspicuous part in the late war. Hence the order from his chief to come home.

Admiral Sims, in a brief speech at a banquet given in his honor, mixed internationalism, self-determination, zoology, biology, zebras, striped horses and jackasses indiscriminately. He dwelt infelicitously upon the jackasses, to the greater comfort of English than of Irish sympathizers.

This government's attitude toward the Irish question is one of aloofness, as it should be. Therefore the intrepid admiral's alleged loose-tongued animadversion on black-and-white horses and jackasses isn't looked upon as a diplomatic triumph.

Former Secretary Daniels, whose love for Sims is of the same temperature as a cat's friendship for water, was too full for utterance when asked for his opinion. He couldn't say anything, he announced, because he didn't have a slab of asbestos on which to inscribe his thoughts. Fancy Daniels uttering an inflammable thought!

It is not for this paper to say what should be done with or to the admiral, or to guess what will be done with or to him. That is a matter for the powers that be to determine. But it is not probable that the episode will inspire anybody to kick the Rock of Gibraltar out of plumb.

At first the admiral stuck by his speech. Now he says he was misquoted. That is the usual way. Many attacks of running at the mouth are blamed on the reporters.

Sims is on his way home. He says he was coming, anyhow.

ROY A. HAYNES, hailing from Hillsboro, Ohio, is the new agent who is to keep the nation as dry as it is and make it still dryer, if that is within human possibility.

Mr. Haynes has a big job, one of the biggest in the country. His to boss the work of restraining wet tradition, confirmed appetite, inherent meanness, acquired stubbornness and unwholesome disrespect for the Eighteenth amendment and the enforcing laws created under it.

He needs the practical assistance, the prayers and sympathy of all decent, law-abiding American citizens.

Mr. Haynes hopes to attain two definite objects during his administration. They are:

First—The hearty and wholesome respect for the Eighteenth amendment that the nation accords every other statute.

Second—The generous co-operation of the entire citizenship in the enforcement of prohibition laws.

Haynes holds that citizens "who would hesitate to steal a horse or break into their neighbor's house have no scruples against smuggling hooch." He also says that many citizens who have the utmost respect for other police statutes are inclined to treat the prohibition laws with contempt.

It is clear that the new prohibition commissioner has a thorough understanding of the situation. He knows what he is up against.

Prohibition has revealed something new in human nature. There are men who seem to think they are doing something smart, something quite clever, when they succeed in breaking the prohibition law. They, aided and abetted by the fellows who are law violators for the money there is in it, are making enforcement hard to accomplish.

Old soaks, the victims of lingering appetites, are to be pitied. Theirs is a hard struggle. They are entitled to more respect than the men who look upon violation of the dry laws as a national sport.

A sheep thief used to be despised of all men. He was a low-down lawbreaker. But he has practically disappeared. Eventually the hoochhound will go.

Prohibition will win. It is winning. Wiping out a disease of long-standing is not to be accomplished over night. Liquor-drinking is a social, physical and economical disease.

This country had the ailment in its worst form. It had it bad. But the patient will re[illegible]

WEEKS SAYS U. S. MUSTN'T DISARM FIRST

Secretary of War Declares in Speech to Students It Would Be Folly to Cut Defenses.

Declaring it would be the height of folly for the United States to disarm first, Secretary of War Weeks in an address to the graduating class of New York university said he hoped to see this nation prepared to defend its rights, its sovereignty and its citizens until the day comes when all nations by mutual consent dismantle their fortifications and scrap their navies.

The university conferred upon Secretary Weeks the honorary degree of doctor of laws.

"I do not love war," the secretary declared. "I abhor it. No rational being who has a clear realization of its meaning wants to have his country become engaged in war, but conditions may arise which make it, with all its horrors the only alternative to a dishonorable peace. Then every patriotic citizen wants war."

Other Nations Arm.

I do not anticipate war," Secretary Weeks asserted, "but there are active and feverish military preparations among those with whom we come into contact.

"I want to say here and now that I cannot give a moment's serious consideration to the possibility of war with Great Britain. Such a conflict, he declared, would be, in his opinion, the end of civilization.

"I am well aware," the secretary continued, "that a great many good people in this country, indeed in the world, believe that the time has come when the world should undertake a general disarmament. I am entirely in sympathy with every wise and sane endeavor to bring about the adoption of a world movement with that result in view.

"But we must remember that the passions of war and the disturbances to society, as well as to the individual, cannot be overcome or forgotten in a day. Only time and a great deal of time, will bring people and nations back to a normal condition.

"The past is history—the future, mystery. It would be folly to let our hopes for the future blind our eyes to the facts of the past. History demonstrates that the world since its very creation, has resolved in a cycle in which peace ends in war, just as war in turn ends in peace. I believe the world is gradually returning to a state of mind where, with a vivid recollection of the horrors of the past war, it can take definite action in bringing about a reduction in armament. Under present conditions, however, it would be the height of folly for the United States to be the first to disarm.

U. S. Cannot Be First.

"World wide disarmament must come as the result of an international agreement and must be done simultaneously. Prudence would not permit our disarming while others hold weapons in their hands."

Returning to the possibility of a conflict with other countries, Mr. Weeks declared the time had come when this country must have a definite military policy. The national defense act, which became a law on June 4, 1920, is the policy which he thought should govern the army.

"That the United States continued for so long without a military policy worthy of the name," he said, "was largely due to our geographical isolation and comparatively minor interest in the affairs of the rest of the world. But, whether we like it or not, this state of physical and political detachment from the rest of the world no longer exists. The Spanish-American war left us with obligations in two hemispheres; our flag has marched in Asia with the standards of other nations; we have accepted responsibility for many of the islands of the seas; we constructed the Panama canal and our retreating western frontier has vanished into the Pacific. Then came the world war.

"The logic of events seems to give us a place in world affairs from which we can hardly withdraw honorably.

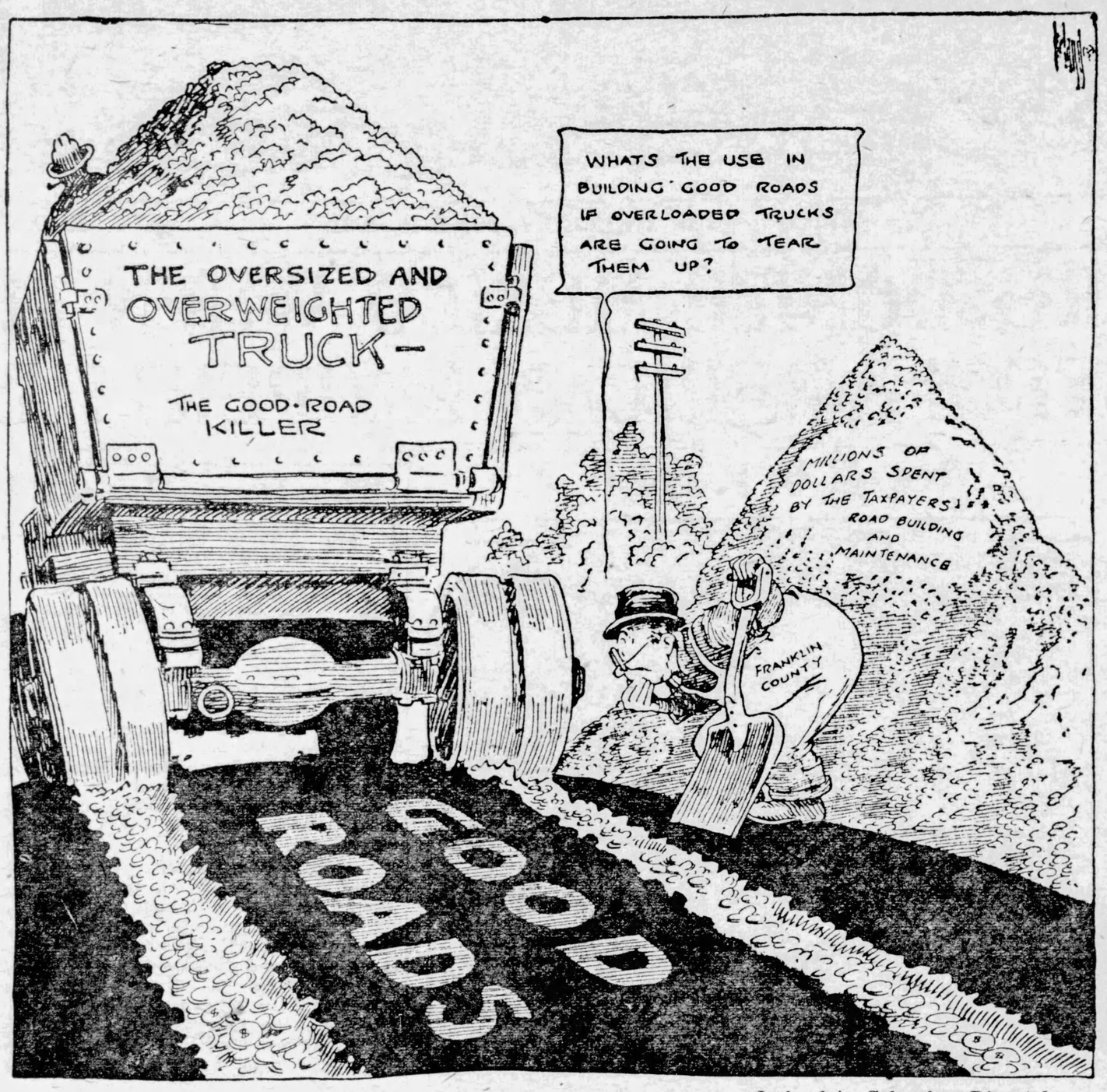
For Voluntary Training.

"The fact that the United States plunged into wars in the past and ultimately emerged successfully should not be accepted as proof that the country's former military policy was sound. Victory came in spite of rather than because of the effect of that policy."

While universal military training is not possible at this time, he declared, voluntary military training, which is provided for in the national defense act, will prove of material assistance in developing a general policy of military preparation.

The selective service law used by the United States during the world war served the purpose for which it was drafted, Mr. Weeks said, but he contended that a draft law of much broader scope should be adopted if another conflict were to come upon the nation. Such a law should not only apply to those who fight, but to every citizen engaged in any activity related to the conduct of hostilities, every citizen within a prescribed age should be assigned to the activity for which he is best fitted and the resources of the country should be at the immediate service of the government without exception.

What's the Use?


THE OVERSIZED AND OVERWEIGHTED TRUCK—
THE GOOD-ROAD KILLER
WHATS THE USE IN BUILDING GOOD ROADS IF OVERLOADED TRUCKS ARE GOING TO TEAR THEM UP?
MILLIONS OF DOLLARS SPENT BY THE TAXPAYERS ROAD BUILDING AND MAINTENANCE
FRANKLIN COUNTY
GOOD ROADS

—Ireland in Columbus Dispatch.

POLISH CATHOLIC CHURCH TO ABOLISH CELIBACY

The Synod of the Polish National Catholic church has decided to abolish celibacy among the clergymen. The church which was organized 20 years ago, now comprises more than 50 congregations divided into three dioceses, each with its bishop and more than 50 priests.

Boys Try Man of 80

Schoolboys gave 80-year-old James F. Martin of Greensburg, O. a Ku-Klux-Klan trial on a charge of wife-beating, convicted him and cut off his silvery beard. Later he was arrested. The boys heard the screams of Martin's wife, who is only 40, and his two children, whom he also whipped, it is alleged.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

APPOINTMENT of Major Roy Haynes of Hillsboro, Ohio, as prohibition commissioner to succeed John F. Kramer, resigned, was announced at the White House last week. Haynes is a newspaper editor and had the endorsement of the Anti-Saloon league and Senator Willis of Ohio. Kramer had been ready to resign ever since the advent of the new administration.

Attempts were made by bomb throwers to kill Russell Bowers, prosecuting attorney of Tuscarawas county, Ohio, and L. O. Haug, safety director of Dover, both of whom have been active in enforcement of the prohibition laws in the county. Dynamite bombs were thrown on the porches of the homes of the two officials from passing automobiles.

Two American soldiers in the army of occupation in Germany have died as a result of wounds inflicted by a highwayman on the Weissenthurm-Andernach road. Military police say the men were stopped at midnight by the bandit who demanded money.

The secretariat of the League of Nations has received from the Hungarian charge at Berne formal application for the admission of Hungary to the league. The application will be taken up in September.

Transcontinental railroads have announced a reduction in the rates on carload shipments of vegetables, melons and apples. A new rate of $1.75 per hundred pounds on vegetables and melons, including cantaloupes from Pacific coast terminals and intermediate points to destinations east of Chicago and the Mississippi river will be made effective at the earliest possible date.

Associate Justice Day of the U. S. supreme court is now being talked of as the next chief justice. President Harding is not expected to appoint the new chief justice until just before the court convenes in October.

Regulations for the sale of beer as medicine will be delayed because of necessary revisions in the tentative draft of the regulations, Internal Revenue Commissioner Blair has announced.

Assembly of the Union of the League of Nations has adopted a resolution in favor of the admission of Germany into the league.

DEMANDS that French property owners be exempted from the recent British court decision relative to property expropriated by the Russian societ government have been made by the French government in a note to Great Britain. The note protested against universal application of the decision.

The army appropriation bill, carrying $334,000,000 and providing for a minimum of 150,000 men, has passed the senate. Before passing the bill the senate rejected a committee amendment which fixed the army strength at 170,000.

Germany made another payment last week of several million dollars toward the allied reparations account. It was reported in Wall street that the sum was approximately $14,300,000.

British freighter Seapool recently struck an iceberg about 300 miles off the Newfoundland coast, breaking her forefront. The vessel was able to make for port with her forepeak full of water.

General Kumura, commanding Japanese troops in the Vladivostock district, has announced that the Japanese, in consequence of the situation developing in eastern Siberia, will be forced to occupy various Siberian towns of strategic importance. The Russian bolshevik government is said to have made an energetic protest against this move.

Enrico Caruso, noted tenor, arrived recently in Naples on the steamship Presidente Wilson, and was met by throngs of friends and admirers. He said he hoped to return to America ready to sing again next Autumn.

The American freighter Charlot, from Philadelphia for London and Hamburg via St. Johns, N. F., struck an iceberg about 200 miles off the Newfoundland coast. The bow was stove in.

The Duke of Marlborough and Gladys Deacon, whose engagement was announced on June 1, will be married late this month, probably June 25, in Paris.

Grover Cleveland Bergdoll, American draft dodger, whose property in the United States was recently seized by the government, announced that he will be married soon and that his wife will bring suit for restoration of the property.

REGULAR term of the U. S. supreme court ended last week, the court adjourning until October 3. Dismissal of the government's appeal from lower court decrees holding the American Can company did not constitute a monopoly under the Sherman anti-trust law marked the final day's session.

Funeral of Frederick W. Galbraith, commander of the American Legion, who was killed in an automobile accident in Indianapolis, was held on June 11, in Music hall, the largest auditorium in Cincinnati. The Bentley post, of which he was a member, conducted the funeral at the request of the widow.

A personal investigation of conditions in the army air service and of differences said to exist between Major General C. T. Menoher, chief of the service, and his assistant, Brigadier General William Mitchell, will be conducted by Secretary Weeks.

Elmer Dover, prominent Republican and friend of President Harding, who is reported in Mexico City dispatches to have been holding conversations with President Obregon, is not on any government mission, it has been officially stated at the White House.

Two hundred and forty lives were reported to have been lost in the destruction of the passenger liner Bouboulina by a mine. It was bound from Smyrna and was sunk in the Aegean sea.

A resolution terming Rear Admiral Sims "an undesirable alien" and denying him readmittance to any American port has been introduced in the house by Representative Gallivan, Democrat, Massachusetts.

A naval program has been adopted by the French chamber of deputies which virtually abandons the building of battleships and battle cruisers and intensifies construction of submarines, torpedo boats, destroyers and airplane-carrying ships.

Delegates to the convention of the metal trades department of the American Federation of Labor by an overwhelming vote defeated a proposal designed to bring about the organization of one big metal trades union in the United States.

A presidential proclamation directing the withdrawal of the American military forces from the Dominican republic is looked for shortly.

CLAIMS SOVIET OFFERED NAVAL BASES TO U. S.

Two Strategic Points on the Siberian Coast Held Out as Lure for Trade Pact.

BY EARLE C. REEVES.

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Two naval bases on the Siberian coast, which, it is declared, would give the United States control of the Pacific, have been offered in perpetuity to America by the Moscow soviet on condition that the United States opens full commercial relations with soviet Russia.

This offer was revealed by Washington D. Vanderlip of Los Angeles, head of the American syndicate which has obtained rich commercial concessions in Russia. Mr. Vanderlip has just returned from Russia.

The Moscow government's proposal in which the soviet offers the two naval bases to America, is already in the hands of Senator Lodge at Washington.

One of the harbors is at Avatcha Bay, on the southeastern coast of Kamchatka. The other is near Vladivostok. Mr. Vanderlip pointed out that a powerful airplane base could be constructed at the southern port (near Vladivostok), which is only about three hours from the Japanese coast by air.

Prematurely Revealed.

While Nicolai Lenine, head of the soviet government, was in conversation with H. G. Wells, British author, who made a trip of investigation to Russia, he inadvertently let slip the information that two naval bases were being offered to the United States. When Wells was leaving Russia the fear arose that he might reveal something which would be embarrassing to the powers concerned, so the British writer was held on the frontier five days on the pretext of passport technicalities. In the meantime a diplomatic denial was prepared. This information also was revealed by Mr. Vanderlip.

The full details of the offer were set forth by Mr. Vanderlip for the International News Service in the following statement:

"We have obtained from the present Russian government in connection with the concession of 40,000 square miles in Kamchatka, a concession for two naval bases on the Russian Pacific coast to be held in perpetuity by the United States of America. One is at Avatcha Bay. It is a deep-water harbor, sufficiently large to float the biggest navy in the world. The harbor is landlocked by cliffs. The natural protections make it even stronger than Gibraltar. We could make it the strongest naval base in the world. The second base—also a bay—is near Vladivostok, (the eastern terminus of the Trans-Siberian railway.)

Lodge Has Proposals.

"Our agreement, which includes these rights, is in the hands of Senator Henry Cabot Lodge. They are conditional upon the reopening of trade by the United States with Russia. While the Kamchatka commercial concession is limited to 60 years of life, these bases would be ceded to the United States for all time.

"The report which H. G. Wells brought from Russia regarding this was perfectly correct. He obtained his information through a diplomatic slip of the tongue by Lenine himself. At that time publication of the news might have caused diplomatic difficulties with Japan. Our fleet then was divided in the Atlantic and Pacific. There was a flurry of excitement at the Kremlin (Lenine's official residence at Moscow) when a subordinate interpreter, a former London newspaper man, called his chief's attention to the slip that had been made revealing the naval base plans to Wells.

"Wells was leaving Moscow on the following day. I learned of the incident and went to George Tchitcherin (the commissar for foreign affairs in the soviet). Upon my advice Wells was stopped at the frontier for five days on a technicality regarding his passport. In the meantime a diplomatic denial was prepared and issued. We both agreed to discredit Wells as a novelist and a dreamer because of the urgency of the situation with its possibilities of a threat against our peace at a time when we were unprepared. The situation demanded that any fears in the East be allayed quickly."

BRITAIN TO SPEND MILLION POUNDS TO HELP COTTON

Winston Spencer Churchill, colonial secretary, addressing the British Cotton Growing association, announced that it was the government's intention to devote a million pounds sterling to foster cotton growing in the British empire, instead of £50,000 yearly for five years, as formerly promised.

COMRADES OF PERIL

By Randall Parrish

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Continued From Last Week

CHAPTER XIX.

The Darkness of the Cabin.

It was broad daylight—a dull gray within the small cave, but bright sunshine without — when Shelby aroused himself, and looked about in an instant of bewilderment. As the truth of his situation reasserted itself, he sat up, conscious of stiffness in every joint, yet reinvigorated by several hours of rest. He faced a day of inactivity, a hard demand upon a man of his temperament, and he was as slow as possible over a meager breakfast, his eyes continually wandering toward the narrow opening, as his mind again reviewed the occurrences of the day before.

Finally, unable to resist the temptation longer, he ventured to thrust his head through the entrance to learn something more definite as to his surroundings. All he could perceive was the shelf of rock, with a considerable coping about its outer edge, together with a few feet of the descending trail. On the other hand a new cleft appeared in front of the cliff overshadowing him, and he suspicioned that the path he had followed the night previous continued upward—was, perhaps, that secret passageway which Pancha had said led finally to the top of the gorge, and along which she planned to guide their future escape. Beyond the outer edge of the shelf there was nothing but sky visible, and, believing the coping would conceal his movements from observation below, Shelby pushed his way out through the opening, and crept on hands and knees to where he cautiously could gaze over.

He was higher up on the cliff than he had previously realized, although its precipitous front yet towered menacingly above. The view below was like that of a distant picture, its details indistinct. He felt no longer any special fear of being observed, however, and leaned far enough forward to see clearly up and down the broad valley. His position lay somewhat removed, around the angle of a side ravine, so that he could not trace the entire course of the Cottonwood, or even discern the waterfall beneath which he had entered the Hole. Yet he had a glimpse of the main stream, could pick out what he believed to be the log house from which he had escaped, while, within a grove so as to be scarcely distinguishable, appeared the roof of another, smaller building. He would not have noticed this, but for a thin spiral of smoke arising from the chimney. Pancha had said the place where Olga was confined was visible from this spot. Could this be it? He stared down a long while, but without reward.

Yet there seemed to be much passing and repassing along the main valley; black, ill-defined figures of men on horseback almost constantly visible. He was surprised at the number, never having supposed that this colony of outlaws were so numerous. Another thing, while he could not clearly distinguish such small objects at that distance, the majority of these riders had the appearance of being Indians. Could they be Sioux warriors gathered here in preparation for some raid on the exposed settlements? or was it possible that the troops had already struck, and driven the remnants of scattered war parties into this Hole for refuge? In either case their presence in such numbers rendered his own position so much more precarious, and increased the danger surrounding Olga. He felt that, in spite of his pledge to the Mexican girl, he could not remain there quietly, without endeavoring to learn more of what had actually occurred during the night.

Indeed he could perceive no reason why he should remain entirely inactive. At the very best she could accomplish nothing before night, and had held out very little hope for even then. There were no signs that he was being sought after down below. It might be that in the excitement of other happenings, his escape had been considered as of minor importance; that Indian Joe, convinced that he could never get out of the Hole unobserved, took no immediate interest in trailing him. What was the use, when he must eventually surrender? At least there was no visible evidence of any pursuit; not a moving figure appeared within the ravine, and he could perceive no signs of life even about the log cabin. It would be a simple matter to steal cautiously down through that deep cleft in the rocks, as far, at least, as the stream below. He would be concealed all the way, and once there, hidden securely among those thick bushes, he might then learn what was actually occurring. It would be far better for him to know. Besides this would be no disloyalty to Pancha; even if she sought him he would still be in the path she must follow, and, so long as he remained undiscovered, just where he was concealed could make no possible difference. The argument satisfied his mind, because he felt he must act; must make some effort of his own.

Descending was far easier than the toilsome climb through the darkness of the night before. To be sure the way was so shadowed by overhanging rocks, and those dwarfed trees that clung to every crevice, as to permit only a dull gray light to penetrate into the depths; yet this was quite sufficient to show him the path. It was a crooked, tortuous tunnel, at no place exposing him to observation, and he made rapid progress, neither seeing nor meeting anything to arouse alarm. The sun told him it was beyond the noon hour when he finally came to the fringe of the bushes beside the stream, and parted them cautiously so as to look out into the open space beyond.

There was nothing in sight so far as the mouth of the ravine where it opened into the main valley. Beyond that he could perceive moving figures, and occasionaly hear the sound of a distant voice. It was clearly evident to his mind that something unusual must have occurred—some news of disaster or approaching danger — to arouse such excitement among the citizens of the Hole; and he also felt convinced that this more important thing had for the time being, at least, rendered his own escape a matter of small consideration. If any attempt had been made to trail him, this effort had certainly been abandoned. As he leaned forth from his hiding place he saw, scarcely a hundred yards away, the log walls of that hut, concealed among the trees which he had dimly noted from the crag above. This was probably where Olga had been confined; at least it seemingly met the vague description of the place furnished him by the Mexican girl, and he could distinguish no other house of any sort within the confines of the ravine. His heart beat rapidly as he studied the outlines. Could she be there still? Was Macklin with her? or had she been left there under guard of some of his Indian allies?

If she was there, and not too securely guarded, it might be possible for him alone to effect her rescue. The inspiration to make the attempt appealed to him strongly. The circumstances appeared to favor it. He had reason to believe that the Kid had departed the evening before for Gerlasche, probably to communicate with the elder Churchill, and report the capture of the girl. If so the fellow could scarcely return by this time. Those left to guard her would hardly feel the necessity of special vigilance during the hours of daylight. They might, very naturally, become careless, especially if there was no one present to keep them up to the mark. Hanley and his partner, the engaging Hank, were reported as having gone to the cove, wherever that might be, but some distance surely, or else Indian Joe would have sought them out the evening previous. Besides it was scarcely probable either of these worthies were aware of where the woman had been concealed. All these facts, coupled with the manifest excitement out yonder, rendered it extremely probable that very little attention was being given by anyone to the seemingly helpless captive. If he could only get her away unobserved as far as that cave, he believed it possible to follow the trail to the summit. To do this would be no disloyalty to Pancha; indeed it would preserve her from any danger of discovery; while, if he failed in achieving the last part of the journey up the cliff, they again could hide securely in the cave until the Mexican girl herself came to guide them. The project appeared simple enough, as he turned it thus over in his mind; at least it surely could do no harm for him to determine definitely if the lady still remained imprisoned there. He would venture far enough to assure himself as to that.

Shelby was sufficiently conscious of danger to use every precaution; the training of years came to his aid. The rocky banks of the stream were sufficiently high to conceal his advance, and the creek curved about so as to approach the hut within a few yards. Assured that the water would thus conceal his trail, he crept across the narrow open space, and lowered himself over the bank, crouching knee deep in the cold stream, safely under cover. Thus protected he waded slowly downward, pausing occasionally to peer over the rim of rock, to make certain all was clear. He saw no evidence of any guard, and became convinced the cabin also was deserted; that if this was actually the place where Olga had been confined on arrival, she had since been removed elsewhere.

Yet he took no chances, relaxed no possible vigilance as he advanced. The guard might be within, or stationed before the door, which must be upon the other side. As he drew nearer, the place appeared old, rather dilapidated and long deserted, a shack scarcely fit for human habitation any longer. The one window was boarded up, and the patched roof of the lean-to sagged dismally. The outside chimney had lost its top, and was smokeless, while the growth of weeds about the walls was almost impenetrable. This was certainly not the place; no one apparently had lived there for many a year. He stared at it, with eyes just lifted above the bank—a cheap two-roomed log hut, inexpressibly gloomy in the dark shadow of the woods, without a sign of life visible. Still, now he had ventured so much, it might be well to take a look inside. If Macklin desired to conceal the girl's presence from these other ruffians, he could have found no better spon than this in which to hide her. Even if not there now, she might have been placed there at first until other arrangements could be made, and have thus left some token of her presence behind. Assuredly no harm could be done by his searching the rooms, and this would require only a moment or two.

He drew himself up into the weeds, and wiggled his way forward until he obtained a full view of the door. It was tightly closed, but unguarded without. Indeed his search revealed no sign that the hut had been visited for months, until he came within a yard or two of the long step before the entrance; then he suddenly encountered footprints in the softer ground, and was able to distinguish where someone—more than one, he thought—had pushed a passage through the surrounding tangle of weeds. He studied these signs intently, yet discerned nothing resembling a woman's shoe. They were moccasin tracks mostly, yet he found two plain imprints of a narrow boot-heel, such as a cowboy might wear. The moccasin-shod feet, however, were far the more numerous; they had passed over the ground again and again, and he even believed, one, and perhaps more, of the wearers had sat on the doorstep impatiently stamping their feet. To his judgment the place had indeed been under guard, and that recently—the marks were comparatively fresh, and cleancut, as though made within a few hours.

Then, in all probability, this had been the prison where his wife was held. He had stumbled upon it. Here, undoubtedly, was the very spot where she had been confined under guard during the past night, yet she certainly was not there now. The deserted appearance of the place was proof positive that she had been taken elsewhere. No sign remained of any occupancy, and even the guard was gone. Voices sounded off toward the broader expanse of the valley, but too far away to present danger; even as he stood cautiously up, and looked out over the tops of the weeds he could see nothing to create alarm. He was alone, unseen, unsuspected, and yielded to the desire to learn what was within the hut. She might have left some message, some sign of her presence, which would prove a clue.

The outer door was secured merely by a wooden latch, and opened easily to his touch. Afraid lest some unknown eye might mark his movements, Shelby glided quickly in through the narrow opening, and instantly pressed the door shut behind him. He was in almost total darkness, the only light finding entrance between the ill-fitting boards at the single window. He felt his way blindly across the room, guided by this dim ray, and, discovering one of the boards somewhat loosened, managed to wrench it free, thus permitting the gray daylight to gain entrance. This gave him a dim view of the interior, a nearly square room, inexpressibly dirty, and without furniture, except a rough bench thrust back against one wall.

Straight across from where he stood some black object lay upon the floor, so indistinct in its outlines he could not, in that faint light, determine what it might be—a pile of rags, perhaps, or a shapeless heap of rubbish. He stepped forward, curious to learn its nature, yet stopped suddenly, staring down in speechless horror. He was beside the bodies of two men, both dead, gripped together, stiffened in the very attitude with which death had overtaken them. They had died fighting like wild dogs, and their strange posture told the whole story. Shelby, crushing back the dread he felt, tried to part them, but the stiffened limbs would not yield. One was a white man, the other an Indian, the latter shot through the breast, the former apparently choked to death, the rigid red fingers of his antagonist still clutching his throat. Beyond on the floor lay a revolver and a knife.

CHAPTER XX.

Husband and Wife.

Shelby stared at the gruesome scene, unable to remove his gaze. In the dim light the features of the two men were almost unrecognizable. What had caused this tragedy? this fierce death grapple? He could only conjecture from what little he knew of the circumstances. Beyond doubt one of these antagonists would be the guard whom Macklin had left to watch over his captive while he departed. But the other? Someone who sought entrance probably; someone endeavoring to reach the woman, either inspired by good or evil intent. Yet which was the guard? which the invader? Those who had accompanied the Kid at the ranch were all Indians, and it was therefore most likely that a savage had been left to watch over the girl. Then it was the white man who thus sought to reach her. For what purpose?

Shelby bent down and peered inquiringly into the agonized face of the dead white man. The features were discolored, distorted from the agony in which he had died, the lips drawn back, disclosing a grinning row of teeth. The face scarcely appeared human, and yet was vaguely familiar. He had seen it once before, revealed in the glare of a match, and the recollection came back haunting him—the fellow was Slagin, Hanley's partner. Then he had come there for no good! Had come there in the night like a slinking cur, knowing of Macklin's absence, to carry out some foul object of his own. Well, he had paid dearly, whatever his purpose.

The ranchman drew in a long breath, and stood up. The silence and gloom oppressed him, as his eyes once more swept about the dismal apartment. It was surely a fit abode for murder, but the sight of those two dead obdies interlocked on the floor was more than he could bear. Obeying the first impulse he dragged them, still gripping each other, across the floor, and thrust them under the bench, flinging over them the folds of a tattered blanket. Now, at least, they were out of sight, and he could move about without those dead distorted faces leering at him.

But what of her—Ogla? Surely no one could have been here since these two men fought? Otherwise their bodies would have been found, and cared for. It must be that Macklin had not yet returned, and that Hanley knew nothing of Slagin's desperate venture. Then the girl must still be confined in the house, helpless to escape and guarded by these dead men. The thought sent the blood surging into Shelby's throat, and his eager eyes sought the only door opening through the side wall. It was tightly closed and secured by a strong bar of wood. He picked up the revolver from the floor, and went swiftly forward, prepared to face whatever might be revealed beyond. The bar fitted snugly, yet he forced it free of the clasps, and pushed the door open with his knee, watchfully peering into the darkness behind. He saw nothing, no flutter of movement, no evidence that the place was occupied. In spite of daylight without, the room, with its shuttered windows, remained black. His heart almost ceased to beat, yet he advanced into the room, flinging the door wide open behind him. This emitted sufficient light to enable him to dimly make out his surroundings — a couch, covered with a bearskin, a rudely made chain, a bucket of water in one corner, and, a faintly revealed figure against the further wall.

"Olga!" he exclaimed, "Olga!"

She moved, leaning forward eagerly.

"Who are you? Who calls me?" the voice was strained, trembling.

"It is you then?" he sprang forward. "Don't be afraid; I am Shelby!"

"Shelby—you! Tom Shelby! O God! this is not a dream?"

"No, no! I am just as real as you are. See; touch me. You thought I was dead?"

Her hands were in his own; her eyes, still incredulous, searching his face in the dim light.

"Dead—yes! They told me so; an Indian said he had crushed in your skull. He boasted of it; and when I asked that Macklin, he only laughed, when he said it was so."

"Laughed, how?"

Her eyes fell.

"He—he didn't sem to think it could make much difference to me; that I would care. Oh, don't ask me what he said; he was a beast."

"But do you know who he is? Did he tell you? Did the fellow explain his purpose in this disgraceful outrage?"

"I do not know; he had no time, no opportunity; we were never alone. What do you mean? Was this all done for some deliberate purpose?"

"Yes, it was, Olga. His name is not Macklin at all; it is probably Churchill—have you ever heard that name before?"

"No; I am sure not."

"It was your mother's name. She came from Virginia, and was heiress to considerable property. It was left to her in trust, and her uncle was the trustee."

"My mother?"

"Yes; she never knew this while she lived, but your father learned some of the facts after her death, and endeavored to verify them. His search was what started trouble; for your uncle, the trustee—his name is Cornelius Churchill—had made no effort to locate the heir to the property left in his care. Instead he had used the money, believing himself perfectly safe. When he learned of your father's suspicions, he became frightened."

"Can this be true?"

"It evidently is true, strange as it seems. Then your father was killed, perhaps through some row engineered by Churchill to put him out of the way, and they made every effort to find you. You alone stood between them and this ill-gotten wealth. Fortunately you could not immediately be located; you had been hidden away in a Catholic school, and, before Churchill succeeded in discovering what school you were at, Calkins took you away, and destroyed every trail."

"Calkins! Who and what was he?"

"A sergeant in your father's troop; a faithful fellow to whom your father had confided his story before he died. His one object was to keep you safely out of Churchill's hands until you should become of age. That was why he dragged you from town to town and kept you in poverty."

"But why did he never tell me all this?"

"I cannot answer that; no doubt he thought it best; believed the time had not come. I understand he acted under legal advice. Then, you know, his death was very sudden."

"Did he kill himself?"

"I don't think so now. That was the story in Ponca, but it is my belief he was murdered. You had finally been traced; the man who had succeeded in finding your trail was in Ponca. Calkins had to be put out of the way."

"You—mean Macklin?"

"Yes; only as I say that is probably not the fellow's name—he is Cornelius Churchill's son."

"Where—where did you learn all this?"

"Macklin told the story, when he was drunk, to another rascal. I crept up to a campfire one night and heard the latter relate the tale."

"Where was this?"

"On Dragoon Creek."

"Yes—but when?"

To Be Continued

Begin New Story

In next week's issue of The Blade the publication of a new serial story begins on Page Three to take the place of The Stowmarket Mystery, which ends this week. The new story is by Francis Lynde and is entitled THE WRECKERS.

It is a railroad story that is interesting from start to finish. It's the tale of the manipulations of a group of New York financiers in an effort to wreck a western railroad. Of course there is a delightful romance connected with the plot. Don't fail to read it.

Remember THE WRECKERS begins next week.

Have you tried the new 10c package?

Dealers now carry both; 10 for 10c, 20 for 20c.

It's toasted.

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TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.

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We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JUNE 16, 1921.

Dictatorship of the proletariat is as fattenin' as a hunger strike.

Life is simple and domestic even in Washington. The woman's suffrage party has moved into quarters across the street from the capitol. This means that the suffragists are to take the position of neighbor women to the government.

We must have free speech in this country, even if we do feel like kicking the speaker.

There is a movement on foot to give a bonus to the boys who stepped into khaki during the war. But it is not as snappy as the movements the boys made.

Lima Beane calls the June bride a luxury and the June bridegroom a necessity.

Russians are beginning to realize that raising hell doesn't produce enough food to keep them from starving.

Many a woman hides a bad temper behind a mask of religion.

Tragedy is a mournful and dreadful event. The dictionary says so. There are many mournful and dreadful events in life. The farmer of today is charged 60 cents for 10 pounds of cornmeal. To get the 60 cents he must sell two bushels of corn. That is tragedy.

People get sick because they feel too good when well to take care of themselves.

Automobiles, though lower in price, are not yet within the reach of all. There will always be more dodgers than riders.

Flying is said to be as safe as canoeing, but nobody has come out in defense of the careless handling of TNT.

Under the Eighteenth amendment woman has found it easier to domesticate the wild animal she calls husband.

If it were natural for man to be good he would fight against the inclination and win out.

'Tis said 21 pairs of muscles are employed in making a smile. There are too many people who never give these muscles enough exercise.

Some people want a bargain in everything except pleasure. For that they'll pay an exorbitant price.

Homely girls may be smart. They often are. But the girl who makes herself homely with paint is not smart.

When the sex war comes, if ever, mother will take the side of her son. Then it won't be a sex war.

At this season there isn't much sickness, except among people who want beer as a medicine.

Justice is Square Deal's sister. Technicality is the black sheep of the family.

Men are known by the company they keep away from.

Consistency is a jewel that cannot be bought on the instalment plan.

Vegetarians say the ox is strong and yet doesn't eat meat. So is the lion and it does. If a vegetarian prefers carrots and rutabagas to ham and his eggs, that's his privilege. "A man is what he eats."

Disarmament will not close any mouths.

Uncle John Rockefeller tells the world how he made his first dollar, but doesn't explain how he kept it.

Dr. Frank Crane says the worker ought to value craftsmanship above wages. There was a time when he did, Doc, but we don't know about it now. It has been a long time since we watched a blacksmith fashion a piece of steel into a pruning hook.

Though a doctor has said that stomachs are unnecessary they will not be given up without a struggle.

Vienna Gayeties

Lingering anti-suffragists may now have some amusement in watching a group of women actually going to Vienna, Austria, to take part in what is called the Women's International League for Peace and Freedom.

Among the subjects to be discussed are "Efforts Against the War Animosities" and "Revision of Treaties."

One would think almost anyone could see that no successful international peace movement can be lanuched in the capital of the fallen Hapsburgs. A discussion of "efforts against the war animosities" will sound absurd if carried on in the capital from which Count von Berchtold sent to Serbia that barbarous ultimatum which caused both the war and the war animosities. As for "revision of treaties" this seems to be the subject better fitted for discussion by the responsible heads of nations than a theme for chit-chat by an international woman's club or an international stag party.

The whole Vienna conference plan is quite odd, don't you know. But not because the participants are women. It is not any more odd than some votes cast in the United States senate. There are some men, as well as some women, who do not realize the self-evident truth that the triumph of peace can be brought about only by the nations which triumphed in war, and only by the individuals in those matters which supported the war in order that peace might eventually triumph.

The nation as a whole, both men and women, was sound in its war doctrine, and is sound in its peace-doctrine. Since November 11, 1918, it has mattered very little what happened in Vienna, though the town was the world's capital of music, Vienna sausages, and merriment.

Good Times Overdone

The ruin of Cuba was prosperity.

When sugar ran up to abnormal prices, enormous tracts of land were cleared for the planting of cane. In every province forests of priceless value were burned, so great was the haste to put the crop into cultivation. Tobacco land was abandoned. Fruit land was neglected. Sugar mills were built without consideration of the cost. The sugar barons became sugar kings. Extravagance, inflation, the flotation of fly-by-night corporations—the inevitable attendants of the boom—produced an excitement to which no Cuban citizen, rich or humble, seemed to be immune.

The breaking of sugar prices broke investors. The sugar kings returned to the less imposing status of sugar barons. The new mills closed before they had ground any cane at all. For months the republic has been trying to regain "normalcy," and has suffered excessively in the process. After struggling with its adversities, the oldest bank in the island, entitled El Banco Espanol de la Isla de Cuba, has decided that the job is hopeless and has closed its doors, together with those of its sixty branches.

Sugar booms are old stories in the West Indies. They long antedate our own land and industrial booms. They have all gone through the same course of half-crazed energy and spendthriftiness. On every island are noble estates whose mansions now are crept over by the jungle, whose mills are broken walls and fields are forests again. The lesson of inflation has been there for centuries for all to read. That it was not read tends to make uot a poor case for the value of experience.

Lost Cause Loyalty

At exciting moments in the house of representatives under Uncle Joe Cannon, some southern Democrat might vent his enthusiasm in the "rebel yell" of the Civil war. It was always answered with cheers, for even war-veteran Republicans recognized the passionate reverence of the yeller for the heroes of the "Lost Cause."

This was before the World war. But now it appears the World war is also leaving a lost cause to the democracy. When the resolution declaring our war with Germany and Austria and Hungary at an end was reported by the house committee, the Democratic members voted solidly against it. They declare the house Democrats will be solidly against it.

This means that the Versailles treaty, the League of Nations, the later errors which so dimmed the earlier achievements of the Wilson administration, are still to be held dear to the Democrats. Yet here no section of America is interested. No principle of constitutional doctrine, like that of state rights, is involved. There is no reason in statesmanship or politics to guide the house democracy in the course it has followed.

The lost cause loyalty following the Civil war has always been understood, but lost cause loyalty following the elections of 1920 cannot be explained without an elaborate psychological investigation.

The First Skirmish

In one of the minor wars of the sexes, the males are coming out victorious.

The battlefield is Italy. During the great struggle which closed with the flight of the the German kaiser into the Netherlands, the Italian public offices were emptied of their young men. The places were taken by women. When the soldiers returned, the women stepped out to the balconies, waved their handkerchiefs and then went back to their desks. And there they stuck. They would not give the jobs up. Soldiers turned their hands to weaving and sewing and washing dishes. But resentment stewed within them. Finally, they rose up against the oppression. They marched on the offices, hustled the young women out into the streets and defied the nation, the town authorities and society in general to do any thing about it. They hold the fort now by reason of their strength of arm and desperation of eye and the well-head of speech wthin them. It looks as if they were going to be let to stick though it is evident that the persons in authority had come to like the women about them and now sadly miss the dears.

There is no telling whether the revolution will spread. Perhaps the real, deadly war of the sexes is one of the distant future—to be born of world-wide hatred against the wrongs committed by feminity, sired of shame and mothered by economic pressure. There is no way of knowing. Rebellion acts in two ways. It springs sometimes from the soil everywhere like the wheat called voluntary. It runs sometimes like the influenza, flying upon the wings of the air from land to land. Yet however the decisive struggle for sex domination comes let us take comfort in the knowledge that, upon the declaration of peace, the sexes will be united. There seems to be a natural law which arranges such matters.

Son of the Sun

After the war with Chief Black Hawk of the Sacs and Foxes, the war department ordered the captured warriors taken on a tour of the principal cities of the white men. This was no pleasure jaunt, but a plan to impress the Indians with the numbers and power of their masterful Caucasian neighbors.

In all the cities multitudes gathered, so that at the last the officers were sure an impression had been made. But in the very last city of their journey, Black Hawk asked, "Why has my father taken us so many times before that crowd?" He and his painted aides imagined that it was the same "large and appreciative audience" all the time!

Believers in white civilization could wish that some such unity of impression could be made on His Imperial Highness Prince Hirohito of Japan. He has now passed from Britain to France, and will see other European lands before he recrosses the world to his place on the steps of the throne. If the crown prince could see such unanimity and such general resemblance among Christian nations as Black Hawk saw in our pioneer cities, the impression might do much for the future peace of the world.

Many uncomfortable prophets delight to predict an eventual clash between the white and yellow races. The notion is full of interest to those who regard history as a high drama, with themselves as smug and immune spectators. But to every truly reflective mind the posibility of such a clash is charged with unutterable horror. Somehow it seems possible that royal progresses like this tour of H. I. H. Hirohito might be so arranged and organized as to make it easier to avert such a world calamity.

War does not depend on Asia or on Europe or on America—it depends on misunderstanding. World peace will never be wrought by peace societies—it will be the work of statesmen of a new School of Reconciliation.

The land which its poets describe as Everlasting Great Japan has had a large share in the world's misunderstandings since it emerged from the edge of the East and became a real part of the world. Much of the future of that land, and much of the immediate future of all humanity, is now touring Europe in the person of Hirohito. If Europe could only show to the oldest of human dynasties what would keep from future war and future trial—if Hirohito could only find for himself whatever is needed to unite all mankind against the peril of racial war, there would be more glory for him and more good to his people than in many reigns of his deified predecessors.

COFFEE

BY WALT MASON

EVANGELINE is brewing a noxious sort of drink; it might be laundry bluing, it might be brindle ink; but coffee she believes it, this beverage of death; and when her hub receives it he swears beneath his breath. The two were lately married, the bonds of love are strong, the husband hasen't carried his grievance very long. He hasn't started brawling, the riot is delayed, though often he's recalling the coffee mother made. And inwardly he's quaking, he knows not what to do; Evangeline is making a most atrocious brew. Her coffee tastes like leather, it gives an awful jolt, and he is asking whether it's time for a revolt. He hates to hurt her feelings, but must he always drink a brew of carrot peelings that puts him on the blink? He hates to spoil the glamor surrounding love's young dream, but he has katzenjammer from coffee that's a scream. It can't go on forever, he'll dump the martyr's crown; some day his wrath will sever the bonds that hold him down; some day, the galled possessor of grievance and cares will wreck a costly dresser and break a lot of chairs. Another home, once cheerful, all desolate will be; a young wife sad and tearful, will ask for a decree! Though moralists are shoving the customary bunk, no man can keep on loving where coffee is so punk.

Copyright by George Matthew Adams.

ABE MARTIN

Burglars wuz frightened away from th' country home o' Tilford Moots, last night, by Miss Tawney Apple, who wuz walkin' home from an auto ride.

Th' girl o' th' period looks like an exclamation point.

VARIETIES

The tung tree of China yields valuable paint oil.

Porcelain has been obtained in China since 220 A. D.

Sheep and oxen possess the same number of teeth as humans.

Girl students at the University of Cincinnati are taught boxing.

It is said that the women of 6,000 years ago painted their cheeks.

A camel can find sufficient food where other animals would starve.

Designs of Persian carpets have been handed down from remote ages.

Electricity travels about 62,000 miles further in a second than does light.

At the time of the discovery of America only seven metals were known.

Peking's streets, unlike those of most Chinese cities, are wide and straight.

A tribe in the Congo communicates over long distances by a tattoo on drums.

Queen Maud of Norway has a wonderful collection of old embroideries.

Scientists say the darker the hair the more powerful the physical organization.

St. Peter's in Rome has a greater floor space than any other church in the world.

France's wine output for 1920 was about 20 per cent greater than that of 1919.

The banana will flourish in tropical countries up to an altitude of about 5,000 feet.

Trains in the United States are about four times as heavy as those of Great Britain.

Louisiana is to have a bird and game refuge 75 miles long and seven miles wide.

To be in style in the Congo, the women wear anklets weighing as much as 12 pounds.

Dowager Queen Margherita of Italy, has one of the finest private collections of pearls.

Athens, the Greek capital, enjoys bright sunshine on an average of 300 days in the year.

France's harvests were so good last year that imports of foodstuffs have virtually ceased.

Thumb prints for identification purposes were used by the Chinese as early as 200 B. C.

Natives of Labrador use fragrant crushed leaves of a species of heath as a substitute for tea.

A powerful drug much like hasheesh is produced from the dried flower of the mescal plant.

All Eskimo tribes speak the same basic language, whether in Siberia, Greenland, Canada or Alaska.

A large percentage of the residents of London are said to wear amulets under their clothing.

East Indians use butter made from the milk of buffalos and stored in jars, where it keeps for years.

The term "hooch" for whisky comes from the word "hoocheno," a liquor made by the natives of Alaska.

Recent official records give the membership of the Order of the Mystic Shrine in the United States as 200,500.

The women of Egypt have cast aside their seclusion and are demanding freedom from imprisonment in the harem.

The pike, the fresh water shark, is provided with hinged teeth, which it can turn inwards to enable it to hold its prey firmly.

Borings for natural gas are to be undertaken by the Hungarian government on an extensive scale in the Kecskeret district.

Recently a woman, who was a brilliant pianist, requested in her will that she might be buried in her piano instead of a coffin.

Linotypes, for setting up any printed matter that may be required, have been placed on the latest American battleships.

Those who wish to obtain divorces under the "poor persons" privilege in England must not possess an income greater than $20 a week.

Hungary announces an issue of currency to be printed on leather. Pigskin is the chosen material, which is said to be almost impossible to counterfeit.

In France, in the early part of the sixteenth century, bankrupts were compelled to wear a green hat, so that people might avoid losses in trading with them.

In many of the large cities of China there are establishments where beggars voluntarily submit to having their eyes taken out and their limbs broken, in order to create public pity.

Raw bones are now being made into glue by treatment with sulphur dioxide, the fat being removed with benzine and the mass being boiled in water under pressure. The resulting substance is a very good glue.

GEORGIA HONORS ITS NATIVE SON WHO "LITERALLY LOVED NATION INTO PEACE"

IF the editor of the Deutsche Zeitung or the Berlin Anzeiger, or somebody else like that from the unredeemed Germany of today would run over to London or Paris or Washington and in an address before a representative body of citizens of any one of those cities take this line of argument: "There was a Germany of militarism and aggression—that Germany is dead. There is a Germany of peace and chastened ambitions—that Germany, thank God, is living, breathing, growing every hour," it would do more than anything else to settle the world today, provided it was the truth. Reparations difficulties might quickly be swept aside if he could truthfully assure his one-time enemies that "The new Germany is enamored of her new work. Her soul is stirred with the breath of a new life. The light of a grander day is falling fair on her face * * * She understands that her emnacipation came because through the inscrutable wisdom of God her honest purpose was crossed and her brave armies beaten."

Became Famous Over Night.

It is too much to hope that the Germany of today is not the South of the reconstruction. Meanwhile in Atlanta, Ga., the memory of a man who said things like that at a time when they should be said has been honored not only in his native city but by cities and states and universities from all over the United States. May 24, in Atlanta, there was a reunveiling of the statue of Henry Woodfin Grady, there was a placing of wreaths by representatives of cities, states, organizations of many kinds; the city of Boston and the state of Massachusetts each sent special representatives to do honor to the memory of Grady, and John H. Atwood of Kansas City delivered the address.

And it was all because of a speech the former editor of the Atlanta Constitution made in New York, back in 1886, and because he did more to found the new South than any other man of southern birth. No matter how much the reconstructed "brigadiers" and old war horses of the Confederacy in the first few decades after the war boasted of their newly found loyalty, the people of all sections looked upon these professions with more or less suspicion. But Grady swept away all suspicion and cause for suspicion; he pointed the way, and the North as well as the South, believed in him.

Henry W. Grady died at the early age of 39. Three years before his death he sprang into national fame because of the address he made before the New England club in New York City. Long known in the South as a writer and orator of unusual gifts, the timeliness of his address, The New South, and the fundamental soundness of his eloquence awakened the nation to a realization of the interdependence of its several states; it helped more perhaps than any other one utterance to obliterate the bitter memories of the internecine struggle between the North and the South. It gained for Grady the name "Pacificator," and made possible for him a brilliant future, which, doubtless, he would have had but for his untimely death. Of him it was said by his biographer, "He died, literally loving a nation into peace."

"My friends," it runs in part, "Dr. Talmage has drawn for you, with a master's hand, the picture of your returning armies. He has told you how, in the pomp and circumstance of war, they came back to you, marching with proud and victorious tread, reading their glory in a nation's eyes! Will you bear with me while I tell you of another army that sought its home at the close of the late war—an army that marched home in defeat and not in victory—in pathos and not in splendor, but in glory that equaled yours, and to hearts as loving as ever welcomed heroes home! Let me picture to you the footsore Confederate soldier, as buttoning up in his faded gray jacket the parole which was to bear testimony to his children of his fidelity and faith, he turned his face southward from Appomattox in April, 1865. Think of him as ragged, half starved, heavy-hearted, enfeebled by want and wounds, having fought to exhaustion, he surrenders his gun, wrings the hands of his comrades in silence, and lifting his tear-stained and pallid face for the last time to the graves that dot old Virginia hills, pulls his gray cap over his brow and begins the slow and painful journey. What does he find—let me ask you who went to your homes eager to find, in the welcome you had justly earned, full payment for the four years' sacrifice—what does he find when, having followed the battle-stained cross against overwhelming odds, dreading death not half so much as surrender, he reaches the home he left so prosperous and beautiful? He finds his house in ruins, his farm devastated, his slaves free, his stock killed, his barns empty, his trade destroyed, his money worthless, his social system, feudal in its magnificence, swept away; his people without law or legal status, his comrades slain and the burdens of others heavy on his shoulders. Crushed by defeat, his very traditions are gone. Without money, credit, employment, material or training; and, besides all this, confronted with the gravest problem that ever met human intelligence—the establishing of a status for the vast body of his liberated slaves.

The Sum of the Work

"What does he do—this hero in gray, with a heart of gold? Does he sit down in sullenness and despair? Not for a day. Surely God, who had stripped him of his prosperity, inspired him in his adversity. As ruin was never before so overwhelming, never was restoration swifter. The soldier stepped from the trenches into the furrow; horses that had charged federal guns marched before the plow, and fields that ran red with human blood in April were green with the harvest in June; women reared in luxury cut up their dresses and made breeches for their husbands, and with a patience and heroism that fit women always as a garment, gave their hands to work.

"But what is the sum of our work? We have found out that in the summing up the free negro counts more than he did as a slave. We have planted the school house on the hilltop and made it free for white and black. We have sowed towns and cities in the place of theories, and put business above politics. We have challenged your spinners in Massachusetts and your iron makers in Pennsylvania. We have learned that the 400 million dollars annually received from our cotton crop will make us rich when the supplies that make it are home raised. We have reduced the commercial rate of interest from 24 to 6 per cent, and are floating 4 per cent bonds. We have learned that one northern immigrant is worth fifty foreigners; and have smoothed the path to southward; wiped out the place where Mason and Dixon's line line used to be, and hung out the latchstring to you and yours. We have reached the point that marks perfect harmony in every household when the husband confesses that the pies which his wife cooks are as good as those his mother used to bake; and we admit that the sun shines as brightly and the moon as softly as it did before the war. We have established thrift in city and country. We have fallen in love with work. We have restored comfort to homes from which culture and elegance never departed. We have let economy take root and spread among us as rank as the crabgrass which sprang from Sherman's cavalry camps, until we are ready to lay odds on the Georgia Yankee as he manufactures relics of the battlefield in a one-story shanty and squeezes pure olive oil out of his cotton seed, against any down-easter that ever swapped wooden nutmegs for flannel sausage in the valleys of Vermont. Above all, we know that we have achieved in these 'pining times of peace' a fuller independence for the South than that which our fathers sought to win in the forum by their eloquence or compel in the field by their swords.

Nothing to Take Back

"But have we kept faith with you? In the fullest sense, yes. When Lee surrendered and Johnson quit, the South became, and has since been, loyal to this union. We fought hard enough to know that we were whipped, and in perfect frankness accept as final the arbitrament of the sword to which we had appealed. The South found her jewel in the toad's head of defeat. The shackles of the negro slave were broken. Under the old regime the negroes were slaves to the South; the South was a slave to a system. The old plantation with its simple police regulations and feudal habit, was the only type possible under slavery.

"The old South rested everything on slavery and agriculture, unconscious that these could neither give not maintain healthy growth. The new South presents a perfect democracy, the oligarchs leading in the popular movement—a social system compact and closely knitted, less splendid on the surface, but stronger at the core — a hundred farms for every plantation, fifty homes for every palace—and a diversified industry that meets the complex need of this complex age.

"The new south is enamored of her new work. Her soul is stirred with the breath of a new life. The light of a grander day is falling fair on her face. She is thrilling with the consciousness of growing power and prosperity. As she stands upright, full-statured and equal among the people of the earth, breathing the keen air and looking out upon the expanded horizon, she understands that her emancipation came because through the inscrutable wisdom of God, her honest purpose was crossed, and her brave armies beaten.

"This is said in no spirit of time-serving or apology. The south has nothing for which to apologize. She believes that the late struggle between the states was war and not rebellion; revolution and not conspiracy, and that her convictions were as honest as yours. I should be unjust to the dauntless spirit of the south and to my own convictions if I did not make this plain in this presence. The south has nothing to take back.

Webster's Prophecy.

"This message, Mr. President, comes to you from consecrated ground. Every foot of soil about the city in which I live is as sacred as a battle ground of the republic. Every hill that invests it is hallowed to you by the blood of your brothers who died for your victory, and doubly hallowed to us by the blow of those who died hopeless, but undaunted in defeat — sacred soil to all of us—rich with memories that make us purer and stronger and better — silent but staunch witnesses in its red desolation of the matchless valor of American hearts and the deathless glory of American arms—speaking an eloquent witness in its white peace and prosperity to the indissoluble union of American states and the imperishable brotherhood of the American people.

"Now, what answer has New England to this message? Will she permit the prejudice of war to remain in the hearts of the conquerors, when it has died in the hearts of the conquered? Will she transmit this prejudice to the next generation, that in their hearts which never felt the generous ardor of conflict it may perpetuate itself? Will she withhold, save in strained courtesy, the hand which straight from his soldier's heart Grant offered to Lee at Appomattox? Will she make the vision of a restored and happly people, which gathered above the couch of your dying captain, filling his heart with grace, touching his lips with praise, and glorifying his path to the grave — will she make this vision on which the last sigh of his expiring soul breathed a benediction, a cheat and delusion? If she does, the south, never abject in asking for comradeship, must accept with dignity its refusal; but if she does not refuse to accept in frankness and sincerity this message of good will and friendship, then will the prophecy of Webster, delivered in this very society forty years ago amid tremendous applause, become true, be verified in its fullest sense, when he said: 'Standing hand to hand and clasping hands, we should remain united as we have been for sixty years, citizens of the same country, members of the same government, united, all united now and united forever.' There have been difficulties, contentions and controversies, but I tell you that in my judgment,

Those opened eyes,
Which like the meteors of a troubled heaven,
All of one nature, of one substance bred,
Did lately meet in the internecine shock,
Shall now, in mutual well beseeming ranks,
March all one way."

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Heart's Desire

What is it that the heart desires, beyond the peace of happy fires,
The kettle's merry song?
And what can gold and silver buy or all the pomp of fame supply
Which man need mourn for long?

What is there in life's luxuries, and all the drowsy ways of ease
That man should sigh to miss?
If but the home he keeps is glad with laughter, why need he be sad,
Or seek a greater bliss?

And yet men sigh from day to day, and frown where merry children play,
And tell their tales of woe,
Because they have not come to fame and have no lands or gold to claim—
Oh, why should this be so?

With health and laughter where he dwells, no man should sigh for anything else,
Who sits by happy fires,
And hears the kettle's merry song—to his the joys of life belong,
He has his heart's desires.

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NEWS FROM THE CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

THE administrative sections of permanent tariff bill, as drafted by the committee experts, provide for special duties equalizing the cost of imported and similar domestic articles, American valuation of imports, reciprocal tariff agreements and maximum and minimum tariffs.

Unemployment is increasing, though 7 out of 14 industrial groups surveyed show improved conditions.

The bureau of standards will expend $185,000 to promote standardization of building materials and processes designed to revive and cheapen the cost of housing.

Alfred D. Lasker of Chicago has accepted the chairmanship of the United States shipping board.

L. F. Gates, former president of the Chicago board of trade, urged the senate committee on agriculture to make the grain exchange regulatory bill as little burdensome as possible if legislation is considered to be necessary.

Advocates of a bargaining tariff are expected to obtain a satisfactory provision in the permanent tariff law, although it is probable that the reciprocal tariff sections of the draft prepared by the experts of the house ways and means committee will not entirely satisfy them.

Secretary of Commerce Hoover cited progress made by European nations in eliminating war time restrictions over consumption of basic necessities as indicating a steady improvement in conditions.

The senate adopted a resolution directing the naval affairs committee to investigate the speech made in London by Admiral W. S. Sims.

Secretary Mellon, before the house committee on banking and currency, supports bill authorizing the deposit of $50,000,000 by the treasury in federal banks.

Amendments to the Tincher grain exchange bill designed to make it absolutely certain that co-operative associations shall be admitted to grain exchanges presented to the senate committee on agriculture by Representative Young, North Dakota.

In spite of organized labor opposition, the Scott bill amending the seamen's act to furnish relief to operators of passenger and freight vessels on the great lakes probably will be passed by the house.

Restorations of relations between the United States and Mexico depends on the latter's consent to enter into a treaty of amity and commerce with this country, guaranteeing American property rights in Mexico, Secretary Hughes announced.

Admiral William S. Sims was ordered by Secretary of the Navy Denby to report at once whether he had given utterance to reflections on Irish-Americans reported to have been given by him in an address in London. Senator Medill McCormick denounced the speech as "disgusting" and urged that disciplinary measures be taken.

A. D. Lasker of Chicago, after being nominated by President Harding for chairman of the United States shipping board, was made the target for criticism in the house.

Amendments to the Tincher grain futures bill were presented to the senate committee on agriculture by F. B. Wells of Minneapolis on behalf of the grain exchanges.

Senator Frelinghuysen, author of pending coal stabilization bills, refused to accept suggestions from representatives of the coal industry that the measures be broadened.

Denouncing Jack Dempsey as a "slacker" and a "big bum," Representative Gallivan of Massachusetts introduced a resolution to prevent the Dempsey-Carpentier prize fight until congress grants a bonus to war veterans.

The senate elections committee renewed its investigation of the Ford-Newberry senatorial election controversy.

Secretary of Agriculture Wallace approved amendments to the grain exchange bill before the senate committee on agriculture.

Debate on the meat packer control bill was begun in the senate.

Postmaster General Hays is seeking the reduction of postal rates between North, Central and South America, as a means of promoting foreign trade.

WAIT A MINUTE

BY HOWARD P. WARWICK

Uncle Henry says: "If I feel a little bad my wife tells me I smoke too much so when she doesn't feel very well I tell her she attends too many movies."

Life's Discomforts.

Expecting to pay $10 for something and then listen to the salesman tell you the price is $20.

Our Dictionary.

Cousin—A relative who confesses relationship when he wants to ask a favor.

Mud—Something that men always seem to get on their feet just before they enter the house.

Street car—Same as an inheritance from a rich uncle. The longer you wait for it the more impatient you get.

June—Month of roses and brides, thorns and bridegrooms.

Speed maniac—A fool who thinks all pedestrians should be killed.

SOME COMMON QUESTIONS.

It seems to be a fad to ask questions now. Thomas Edison has asked the college graduates a good many; graduates are asking for jobs and ministers are asking bridal couples whether they'll promise to love, cherish, etc. But the greatest questions that exist are those a wife asks her husband and a man asks his wife. When a man arrives home from work he is met by a barrage of questions fired by his better half, many of them unanswerable. Here are a few examples:

Well, what makes you so late?

Did you stop for that soap on sale I told you to get this morning?

When are you going to shave?

Why don't you ever learn to tie your tie straight?

Why don't you clean off your shoes before you come into the house?

When are you going to get my coat from the dry cleaners?

Can't a man remember anything?

I would certainly like to know when you are going to shave?

Did you mail that letter I gave you this morning?

What time does the movie show start tonight?

Are you going out this evening?

What do you see in that George person anyway?

Didn't his wife get a divorce from him?

When did you shave last?

Have you asked the boss for a raise yet?

What's the matter, haven't you any gumption?

What does he think you're working for?

Will you wipe the dishes tonight?

Won't you ever learn where to hang your hat?

Carry out the garbage, won't you?

Supper's ready to put on the table. Why are you so slow?

Why don't you come and sit down?

Will you run down to the cellar and get the milk out of the icebox?

For heaven's sake, John, how often do you shave?

Now let us have the questions John is in the habit of asking his wife. Here they are:

Hello, Mary, do you feel better?

What have you got for supper?

When do we eat?

You aren't going to serve any more of that spaghetti, are you?

What time did you get up this morning?

Are there any clean collars in the house?

Why don't you hustle up that laundry man?

Is supper ready yet?

Where are my blue socks?

Don't you do any darning any more?

Can't you keep the house supplied with soap?

What did you do with my towel?

Will you tell me where to find my wash cloth?

Where's my new shirt with the lavender stripes?

I want to wear it, what do you suppose I bought it for?

What happened to my tooth-brush? It was here this morning.

Is it time to eat yet?

Will it be all right with you if I go out tonight?

Can't you get someone to stay with you?

Why do you object whenever I make a date with a few fellows?

When was I ever out as late as two o'clock in the morning?

Who told you that?

Where's my collars?

Where's my cuff links?

Why did I ever get married?

When do we eat?

THE STOWMARKET MYSTERY

By Louis Tracy

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Continued from Last Week

The footman, who had slowly regained his senses, uttered a groan of horror. By this time several men, not alone house servants, but gardeners, grooms, and others, had gathered on the lawn.

"Send away that slave," cried Ooma impatiently, "and tell those others to go to their kennels. This is no place for such."

Brett knew that the Japanese was in truth about to die. Afterwards Winter and Holden confessed that they thought the pretense of injecting snake poison was a mere ruse to gain time. Robert and David intuitively agreed with the barrister. It was in their breed to know when eternity yawned for one of them. The very calmness of the criminal, his magnificent apathy, his dislike of vulgar witnesses, foreboded a tragedy.

Brett motioned to Holden to open the door, and the footman gladly made his escape. In response to a wave of the barrister's arm the other servants disappeared from view though they probably only retreated to a greater distance, and could see well enough all that happened.

"Yes," continued Ooma "I killed Capella. It was a mistake. Everything is a mistake. It was foolish on my part to kill Alan Hume-Frazer, even though he was my enemy. I should have let him live, and tortured him by fear. You English dread these scandals worse than death. We Japanese fear neither. For I am a Japanese, and I am proud of it, although my ancestor was David Hume of Glen Tochan, who fought and killed the man who robbed his father."

"But how and why did you kill Capella?" asked Brett.

"I saw him in the station at London. He followed me. I puzzled him, I suppose. He perceived the likeness between me and my dear cousins. We are like one another, are we not, we Hume-Frazers?"

He laughed mirthlesly, and stared at David and Robert alternately. Winter broke in with a hasty question:

"If he is speaking the truth about the snake poison, shouldn't we send for a doctor?"

No one had thought of this previously. Brett reproached himself for his forgetfulness. So strange are our civilized notions that we strive to save a man's life in order to hang him by due process at law.

It was Ooma who answered.

"Doctor!" he cried. "Bring him! Bring the whole College of Surgeons. They can watch me die, and tell you learnedly why the blood curdles and the heart refuses to act, but not all their science can beat the venom of the little karait. It is an Indian snake, more deadly than the cobra, with mightier tooth than the tiger. I meant to use that syringe on the whole cursed brood of Frazers in this country. No one would have known what happened to them. But look you, Fate is too powerful. The karait stored his poison for me only. I killed only one of the race, and him I stabbed with a Ko-Katana of my own house."

Holden left the room to send a messenger post-haste for the village doctor.

"About Capella?" persisted Brett.

"Ah, Capella. He sought his own death. He looked at me so oddly that I thought him a spy. I was alone in a carriage when, half-way here, he ran along the platform at a small station and joined me. He began to question me. I looked out of the window and saw that we were coming to a viaduct over a stream between deep cliffs, so I took the little man and cracked his neck. Then I flung him over the bridge. It was a mistake. He should have left me alone."

He described this cold-blooded murder of the unfortunate Italian with the weary air of one who recites a tedious episode. The lids drooped heavily over his eyes.

"I am tired," he said. "That was a good little snake. He knew his business. He could make the best of poison."

"Surely," said the barrister solemnly, "you are not so utterly inhuman that at the very point of death you still maintain the attitude of a disappointed avenger. What wrong had all these people done to you to demand your murderous hate?"

Ooma seemed for a moment to rouse himself from lethargy. Once again the black eyes sparkled with their menacing gleam.

"It is you," he cried, "you, the thinker, who question me. I never gave a thought to you, or I would not now be slowly sinking into death. I might have guessed that a higher intelligence was at work than that which saw the Ko-Katana with its motto, and yet failed to read its story. You ask my motives. Can a man explain heredity? Here"—and he threw a packet of papers on the writing desk—"are the proofs of my identity. It is not long ago, only one hundred and fifty years, since David Hume was robbed of his birthright, and what is such a period to the old families of England and Japan? There are men living in Japan today who saw his son in the flesh. I am his lawful descendant. I came to England and resolved to be an Englishman. But I needed money. Do you remember our motto, 'A new field gives a small crop?' The first Japanese Hume did not prosper. He was a good fighter, but he saved no yen. So I applied to my family. I came here on the New Year's Eve, and Sir Alan Hume-Frazer saw me walking up the avenue. He stepped out through that window to meet me. He was surprised at my appearance, and thought I was his cousin Robert, whom he had not seen for years."

At this remarkable statement the four listeners chiefly concerned looked wonderingly at each other. The main incidents of the family feud were repeating themselves in a ghostly manner.

Ooma paid no heed to their amazement. He staggered unsteadily to a chair and sank into it limply. It was the chair which David Hume occupied when he slept, and dreamed. Not even Winter saw cause for suspicion in the act. Ooma was dying. His yellow skin was now green. His lips were white. His whole frame was sinking. At this phase he became a Japanese, and lost all likeness to the Frazers.

He continued with an odd cackle:

"I kept up the error. I demanded money as my right, and from his words I gathered that the Frazers had been at their old tricks and defrauded another relative."

Robert started.

"Do you hear?" he murmured to Brett. "That accounts for Alan's strange reception of me the same day."

Brett held up a warning hand. Ooma was still talking.

"I taunted him with thriving on the plunder of his own people. That made him furious. He raved about the world being in league against him. The only relative he loved, one who was more than brother, had stolen the woman he wished to marry; his sister was a living lie; his cousin a blackmailer. I laughed. 'Do you disown your sister, then?' I asked. He took from his breast-pocket some papers—you will find them there, on the table—and told me, in great anger, that he possessed proof that she was not his sister. I was cooler than he, and saw the value of this admission. I pretended to go away, but hid among the trees and saw him walk about the library for nearly an hour. I meant to enter the house if an opportunity presented itself, and, trusting to my appearance, go to his bedroom, if he changed his clothes and went out. But he helped me by placing the papers in the drawer which I afterwards broke open. I saw him meet you"—he feebly pointed to Robert. "I saw you arrive in the carriage," and he indicated David. "Then I determined to wait until the night. I went back to Stowmarket, where I left a portmanteau at a small hotel"—Brett knew that Winter stole a look at him, but he ignored the fact—"and changed my clothes. In England, at night, a man in evening dress can enter almost any house. When I returned I carried my bag with me, as I did not know how I might wish to get away subsequently. I saw the preparations for the ball. They helped me. David Hume's unexpected appearance at midnight upset my plans. Waiting near the gate, I witnessed Alan's meeting with a girl in a white dress. While they were talking, I ran up to the house and found David asleep in the library. I resolved to act boldly. Even he would not know what to do if he suddenly discovered another Frazer in the room. To force open the drawer I picked up the Japanese sword, and knew it as belonging to my house by the device on the handle of the Ko-Katana. The thing inspired me. I obtained the papers, and was going out when I met Alan. He had seen what I was doing. He called me a cur, and the memory of my ancestor's vengeance rushed on me, so I struck him with the knife, and left it resting in his heart as he fell. Afterwards it was easy. No one knew me. Those who had seen me thought that I was either David or Robert Hume-Frazer. I depended on the police and the servants to complete the mystery. They did. I saw David meet the same girl in a white dress near the lodge, so I sent the postcard which I made Jiro write for me. He wrote it badly, which was all the better for my purpose. I meant David to be hanged by the law; then I would marry Margaret. That is all. Give me some brandy. I am dreaming now. I can see curling shapes. Ah!"

He gulped down half a tumberful of raw spirits hastily procured by Brett. Again he attempted to shake off the torpid state that was slowly mastering him. He lifted his eyes feebly to Brett's face, and his face contorted in a ghastly smile.

"You!" he croaked. "I should have killed you! You carried my stick that night in Middle Street. Why was I not warned? Did you follow the girl from the hotel? I was a fool. I tried to stop the inquiry by getting rid of David Hume-Frazer. As if he had brains enough to get on my track! About that girl! She believes in me. She does not know anything of my past. Do not tell her. Try to help her. She is coarse, one of the people, as you say here, but she has courage and is faithful. Help her!"

His head drooped. The action of the brandy, while momentarily stimulating the heart, helped the stupefaction of the brain. It was a question of a minute, perhaps two.

"Why did you come here today?" asked Brett quickly.

"To see Margaret. She would give me money. I was going away. That man—I threw from the train—was her husband? He was not—a proper mate—for a Frazer—or a Hume. We are—an old race—of soldiers. We know—how to die. Four of us—fell fighting—in Japan. I am dying! What a pity!"

His head sank lower. His breath grew faint. His voice died away in unintelligible words. After a brief silence he spoke again.

The words he used were Japanese. In his weakened consciousness all he could recollect was the language he learnt from his Japanese mother—the mother he despised when he became a man and knew his history.

Winter and Brett were now holding him. The others drew apart. They afterwards confessed that the death of this murderer, this tiger-cub of their race, affected them greatly. He was fearless to the end. The way in which he quitted life became him more than the manner in which he lived.

There was a bustle without, and the local docter entered. He looked wise, profound, even ventured on a skeptical remark when the barrister explained that Ooma had injected snake-poison into his arm. But he lifted the eyelids of the figure in the chair and glanced at the pupils.

"Whatever the cause of death may be, he is undoubtedly dead!" was his verdict.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Last Note in Brett's Dairy.

Winter and Holden were invaluable during the trying hours that followed. Acting in conjunction with the local police, they caused a search to be made for Capella's body. It was found easily enough. Only once did the line cross such a place as that described by Ooma, and a bruised and battered corpse was taken out of the boulder-strewn stream beneath the viaduct.

Meanwhile Winter, writing from Brett's dictation, drew up a complete statement of all the facts retailed by the Japanese in relation to the murders of Sir Alan Hume-Frazer and the unfortunate Italian.

This they signed, and went to obtain the signatures of the two cousins, Holden, and the man-servant, for whom a special short statement had been prepared.

"This is for use at the coroner's inquest, I suppose?" inquired David.

"Yes," said Brett. "We must seize that opportunity to publish all the evidence needed to thoroughly acquit you of suspicion in relation to your cousin's death. By prior consultation with the coroner we can, if you think fit, keep out of the inquiry all allusions to Mrs. Capella."

"It would certainly be the best thing to do," agreed David, "especially in view of the fact that Robert and I have burnt those beastly papers."

He pointed to some shivering ashes in the grate of the drawing-room, for Ooma occupied the library in the last solemn stateliness of his final appearance on earth.

"What!" cried Brett. "Do you mean to say that you have destroyed the documents deposited by the Japanese on the writing desk?"

"Not exactly all," was the cool reply. "We picked out those referring to Margaret, and made an end of them. We hope to be able to do the same with regard to papers discovered on Capella's body or among his belongings. Those bearing on Ooma himself are here"—and he pointed to a small packet, neatly tied up, reposing on the mantelpiece.

"You have done a somewhat serious thing."

"We don't care a cent about that. Robert and I have both agreed that what Margaret has she keeps. There may, in course of time, be very good reason for this action. Anyhow, I have acted to please myself, and my father will, I am sure, approve of what I have done."

Brett shook his head. No lawyer could approve of these rough-and-ready settlements of important family affairs.

"Has anyone telegraphed to Mrs. Capella?" he inquired.

"Yes," said Robert, "I did. I just said 'Ooma dead; Capella reported seriously ill. Remain in Whitby. I will join you tomorrow evening.' That, I thought, was enough for a start."

It certainly was.

Soon there came excited messages from both Margaret and Helen demanding more details, whereupon Brett, who knew that suspense was more unbearable than full knowledge, sent a fairly complete account of occurrences.

During the next few days there was the usual commotion in the Press that follows the opening up of the secret records of a great and mysterious crime.

It came as a tremendous surprise to David Hume-Frazer to learn how many people were convinced of his innocence "all the time." Being the central figure in the affair, he was compelled to remain at Beechcroft until Capella and Ooma were interred, and the coroner's jury, at a deferred inquest, had recorded their verdict that the wretched Japanese descendant of the Scottish Jacobite was not only doubly a murderer, but guilty of the heinous crime of felo de se.

Brett, in the interim, saw to the dispatch of the Italian witnesses back to Naples. These good people did not know why they had been brought to England, but they returned to their sunny land fully persuaded that the English were both very rich and very foolish.

Winter, in accordance with Brett's promise, secured a fresh holiday towards the close of August, and had the supreme joy of shooting over a well-stocked Scotch moor.

At last, one day in September, Brett was summoned to Whitby to assist at a family conclave.

He found that Margaret was firm in her resolve never again to live at Beechcroft. She and Robert intended to get married early in the New Year and sail forthwith for the Argentine, where, with the help of his wife's money, Robert Hume-Frazer could develop his magnificent estate.

Beechcroft would pass into the possession of David, and Helen and he, who were to be married in October, would settle down in the house after their honeymoon.

But on one point they were very emphatic. The ill-fated library window should pass into the limbo of things that have been. Already builders were converting the library into an entrance hall, and the main door would occupy its natural place in the front of the house.

Let us hope that the return of the young couple after their marriage marked a new era for an abode hitherto singled out for tragedy. Their start was auspicious enough, for true love, in their case, neither ran smoothly nor yielded to the pressure of terrible events.

Mr. and Mrs. Jiro went to Japan. With them they took the girl, Rose Dew, and the last heard of them was that the trio were running a boarding house in Yeddo, where Mrs. Jiro advertised the excellence of the food she supplied, and Miss Dew sternly repressed any attempt on the part of the lodgers to obtain credit.

The last entry in Brett's notebook, under the heading of the Stowmarket Mystery, is dated six months after the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hume-Frazer for the Argentine. It reads:

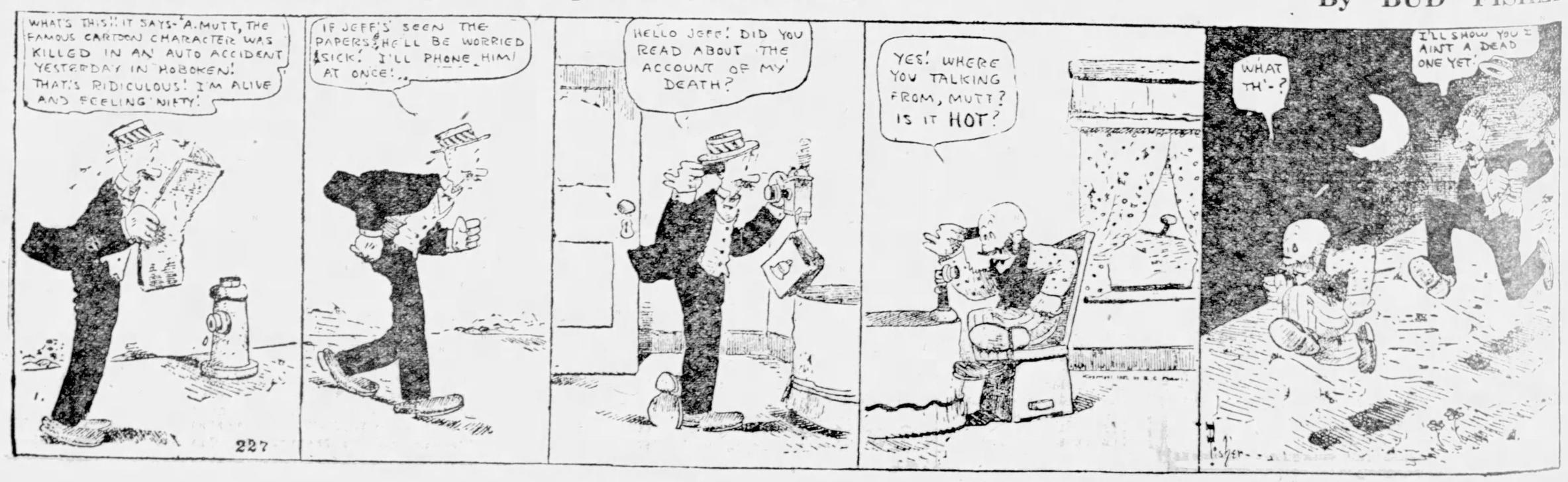
"Today is the anniversary of David Hume's first visit to my chambers. This morning I discovered in a corner, dusty and forlorn, Ooma's walking stick. It reminded me of a snake that was hibernating, so I gave it to Smith, and told him to light the kitchen fire with it. Then I telegraphed to old Sir David Hume-Frazer, saying that I gladly accepted his invitation for the 12th. His son, it seems, cannot go North, as he does not wish to leave his wife during the next couple of months. I suppose I shall be a godfather at an early date.

THE END.

One of the most interesting things found in ruined Pompeii was a baker's shop with 48 loaves of bread, ready for delivery to customers. Each loaf was stamped with the baker's name.

MUTT AND JEFF—Jeff Thought the Report Was a True One

By "BUD" FISHER


WHAT'S THIS!! IT SAYS-"A. MUTT, THE FAMOUS CARTOON CHARACTER WAS KILLED IN AN AUTO ACCIDENT YESTERDAY IN HOBOKEN! THAT'S RIDICULOUS! I'M ALIVE AND FEELING NIFTY!
IF JEFF'S SEEN THE PAPERS, HE'LL BE WORRIED SICK! I'LL PHONE HIM AT ONCE!
HELLO JEFF! DID YOU READ ABOUT THE ACCOUNT OF MY DEATH?
YES! WHERE YOU TALKING FROM, MUTT? IS IT HOT?
WHAT TH'-?
I'LL SHOW YOU I AINT A DEAD ONE YET!
227
Fisher

Questions and Answers

Rule 1—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. This department will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm not tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine or Biblican interpretations; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions.

General Andrew Lewis

Please give a short sketch of the life of General Andrew Lewis in these columns.—B. L. W., Roanoke, Va.

Andrew Lewis, the American soldier, was born in Ireland, about 1720, and died in Virginia, September 26, 1781. He resided in Virginia, where he was engaged in the border conflicts, and in 1754 he entered as a volunteer the expedition for taking possession of the Ohio region. Later he became a major in Washington's regiment of his fellow colonists, and was present at the surrender of Fort Necessity. He was in command of the Sandy Hook expedition in 1756; and two years later was with Grant at Fort Duquesne, on which occasion he was taken prisoner and carried to Montreal. He was a commissioner of Virginia in 1768 to arrange a treaty with the Iroquois. When the Indians were hostile on the Virginian border in 1774 Lewis was appointed a brigadier-general, gaining an important victory over the Shawnee confederacy at the battle of Point Pleasant. He held the same position in the Continental army until 1777, when he entered the Virginia civil service. He was member of the Virginia house of burgesses and of several conventions held within that state. Washington highly regarded him as a soldier.

Railway Mileage

Please give the number of miles of railroads in Czecho-Slovakia, Poland, Greece and Jugo-Slavia.—A. N., Bryan, Ohio.

In Czecho-Slovakia there are 1,654 miles of railways; in Greece, 1,896 miles. There are no statistics available for Poland or Jugo-Slavia.

Capital Punishment

I would like to know something about the states where capital punishment is legal.—W. P., Ohio.

The penalty for murder in the first degree by the federal statutes is hanging. Hanging is also the penalty in Connecticut, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Missouri, New Mexico, Hawaii and the District of Columbia. Death by hanging or life imprisonment in Alabama, California, Colorado, Idaho, Iowa, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Montana, New Hampshire, Oregon, West Virginia, Wyoming, Alaska and Porto Rico. In Illinois it's hanging or imprisonment not less than 14 years to life. In Texas it's hanging or any term of imprisonment not less than 5 years. The penalty of death by electricity rules in Arkansas, Massachusetts, Nebraska, New Jersey, New York, North Carolina, Pennsylvania and Vermont. It's death by electricity or life imprisonment in Indiana, Kentucky, Ohio, Oklahoma and South Carolina. Life imprisonment is the penalty in Arizona, Kansas, Maine, Michigan, Minnesota, North Dakota, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Tennessee, Washington and Wisconsin. In Nevada and Utah the penalty may be death or life imprisonment. If death, the convicted person may choose between hanging or shooting. In Tennessee the jury may fix the term of imprisonment and in Washington the jury may, by special verdict, find for the death penalty. In New Jersey and Oregon the penalty is death unless jury recommends life imprisonment.

Marriage Laws

Please give the names of the states which prohibit the marriage of negroes and whites.—W. E. A., Cana, Va.

In the following states the marriage of whites and persons of negro descent is prohibited and punishable: Alabama, Arizona, Arkansas, California, Colorado, Delaware, Florida, Georgia, Idaho, Indiana, Kentucky, Louisiana, Maryland, Mississippi, Missouri, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Oregon, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Texas, Utah, Virginia and West Virginia. Marriage between white and Indians are void in Arizona, North Carolina, Oregon and South Carolina; between whites and Chinese in Arizona, California, Mississippi, Oregon and Utah. Marriage between first cousins is forbidden in most states as is the marriage of an epileptic or imbecile.

GOETHALS TO BUILD ROADS IN CUBA, ON CONDITIONS

Major General George W. Goethals, retired, who has spent a week in the interior of Cuba, left for New York after expressing his willingness, it is reported, to take general charge of the Cuban government's project for a system of national highways.

One condition of acceptance, it is added, is that the roads shall be of concrete. The proposed national highway, on which the government expects to employ thousands of men and thus relieve the unemployment resultant of the ending of the sugar harvest, will connect Havana with the extreme eastern and western points of the island.

Prices Coming Down

Additional figures showing the changes in retail food prices in 13 cities, made public by the department of labor, show that between April 15 and May 15 prices decreased in Chicago, Pittsburgh and Scranton, Pa., 6 per cent; in Cleveland, Jacksonville, Florida; Kansas City, Mobile and Savannah, 5 per cent; in Detroit, Little Rock and Peoria, 4 per cent, and in Boston and Portland, Maine, 3 per cent.

American Legion News and Views

ANOTHER chapter in the Grover Bergdoll story was written recently when Col. Thomas W. Miller, alien property custodian, acting on orders from President Harding, went to Philadelphia and took over all of the slacker's property, amounting to about $1,000,000.

In addition he took over the property of Mrs. Emma C. Bergdoll, mother of the slacker, and that of his brother, Erwin, who is in a Federal jail for draft evasion. The seizure of Mrs. Bergdoll's property and that belonging to Erwin was incidental to the seizure of Grover's. Mrs. Bergdoll's power of attorney made it difficult to determine which was Grover's wealth and which his mother's and brother's. Rather than leave any loophole, Col. Miller seized everything.

Col. Miller, who is a prominent American Legionaire, made the attack with the assistance of his attorney, Vincent A. Carroll, and Paul Smith and Alexander Bentley, of the alien property office in Washington. With them were Joseph J. McDevitt, special agent of the Department of Justice, and Deputy U. S. Marshal Matthew Kelly.

In all, nearly $1,000,000 in cash, mortgages, stocks, bonds and real estate were taken over by the government. The exact sum is believed to be $936,226.30. Of this, $100,000 is in cash, $21,380 in bonds, $71,660 in stock of the Bergdoll Brewing Co., and most of the residue in mortgages, many of them for large amounts.

Seizure of the Bergdoll wealth was ordered because his continued residence in Germany and his dealings with the people there made him amendable under the Trading With the Enemy Act.

Gov. William C. Sproul of Pennsylvania signed the Dunn bonus bill, making the last act in hard-fought drama to secure compensation for Pennsylvania veterans. The governor left the measure until the last night of the 30-day period under which he could act on the bills before him. Prior to the signing of the bill he vetoed two other measures in which veterans were interested that had also been left until almost the last minute.

Plans to invite all members of Congress to make a trip to the western states and personally look over the available lands for soldier settlement in those states have been formulated by the Western States Reclamation association, which organization has been active in presenting the Smith-McNary reclamation and soldier settlement bill to congress. The recent visit of western governors to Washington helped promote the idea of letting congressmen see for themselves the vast areas which await irrigation in order to make land for ex-service men's farms.

Summer camps are being established throughout the United States where 80,000 trainees of the Federal Board of Vocational Education will enjoy a two weeks' period of relaxation and vacation fun. These camps are financed by the schools or by agencies co-operating with the federal board in the interest of the trainees. No money appropriated for training men will be used in providing the camps.

Each of the 14 districts is establishing one or more camps, centrally located and accessible to the greatest number of men. There will be a succession of men enjoying the same camp, each group giving place to another every two weeks.

Draft officials are greatly dismayed by the announcement that Rhode Island has the highest percentage of outstanding draft desertion cases of any state in the union and that an investigation from Washington is impending. They have been unable as yet to give any convincing reason why such a poor showing should be made and it is evident that if the threatened inquiry develops some very embarrassing questions may be asked.

The state of Indiana finally has become awakened to the necessity of providing for its ex-service men who are suffering from tuberculosis contracted in the service, and who have been unable for one reason or another to obtain aid from the federal government. Governor Warren T. McCray has taken the matter in hand personally and is working on a plan by which he proposes that the state shall take care of all former service men so afflicted. He has consulted with Dr. Amos Carter, superintendent, and the board of trustees of the Indiana state sanatorium regarding the pitching of tents, or the construction of barracks, if necessary, to house patients of this class at the institution near Rockville.

China has a permanent air mail service between Peking and Tien-Tsin.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

A PARTY! What month is so full of them as June? We are sure that this is in the morning at a college girls' houseparty—otherwise four live girls like these would never be inside looking out of the window. Their indecision shows that plans are in the air and we hope whatever they do that they will not change those adorable frocks.

Miss 9452 with her well-fitted appearance is casting an appraising glance at Miss 9651's scalloped dress with its charming little nosegays and pleated vestee.

Miss 1010 is still dreaming of the frock she wore in the moonlight the night before, though if she would wake up she would be aware that she looked as sweet in her flowered voile.

Those pleats worn by Miss 1014 have a self-satisfied air and feel one step higher on the ladder of fashion than the propinquent ruffles. There could be no argument as to the beauty of the dress as it is entirely too one-sided for that.

Colors are so daring this year that a recent party which Martha attended looked very much to her like a bed of flaming merigolds and poppies—as the predominating colors were red and yellow in every shade imaginable. Brilliant red coats and rose sweaters mingled without a care as to the blending of colors and beside the dazzling red and the soft rose, flared the gayest orange. Strange to say the party viewed from a distance was most entrancing, just as we find the gay little flowers bobbing their heads together in the garden, for though Nature mixes colors as wildly as she pleases the combinations never seem to antagonize us.

Shoes, though so lowly in their sphere in life, hold their heads high (it's not what they're worth but what they cost), and gray and sand suede are strutting along beside white canvas and black satin, and some shoes like Miss 1014 is wearing, not being satisfied with any of these materials alone, choose two different kinds. Though the business girl is slow to give up her oxfords which save her many "hard knocks" on her much traveled path, the school girl during vacation and even her dear mother are scorning them and have joined the procession wearing strapped slippers. Brogues have not lost their popularity for sport wear and walking.

Window shopping is great sport now. Summer suits—dainty bouffant organdies—dripping voiles and beaded chiffons attract the buyers. Accessories are grouped upon the floors of the windows willingly waiting to be selected; bead bags to match the suit; flowers to wear with the organdie; beads strung for the voile and a feather fan contrasting daringly with the evening gown of chiffon—to say nothing of the gloves and hose and handkercihefs which, by the way, would scarcely recognize the handkerchiefs of yesterday. The squares of linen flaunt their colors at us in a way the modest white ones never did and if they have followed their ancestry to such an extent that they are still white, look for a tiny colored wreath or a rosebud or an old-fashioned bouquet in one corner.

Next week our four young ladies of the house party will appear again and will have—but there Martha will keep you guessing.

No. 9651 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 4¾ yards 36-inch material.

No. 9452 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3¾ yards 36-inch material with 1¼ yards 27-inch contrasting.

No. 1010 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 3⅛ yards 36-inch material with ⅝ yard 40-inch contrasting and 8½ yards ruffling.

No. 1014 — Ladies' Dress — Cut in sizes 36 to 42 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 5½ yards 36-inch material with ¾ yard 36-inch contrasting and 6¼ yards plaiting.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

"Here Comes the Bride!"

Everybody wishes her well! Happy and radiant she starts out on life's adventure. She should have health to begin with. Good looks in woman do not depend upon age, but upon health. You never see a good-looking woman who is weak, run-down, irritable, out of sorts, fidgety and nervous. Headaches, backaches, dragging-down pains, irregularities and troubles of that sort are all destroyers of beauty. Men do not admire sickness.

It is within the reach of every woman to be well, healthy and strong if she will take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the safest woman's tonic because it is made entirely of roots and herbs, without alcohol. (Ingredients on label.) It is 50 years old, and its age testifies to its goodness. A medicine that has made sick women well for half a century is surely good to take. Women from every part of America testify to its merits.

Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for a trial package and confidential medical advice, or booklet.

TOLEDO, OHIO.—"I can highly recommend Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic and nervine for girls and women who are weak and ailing. Before I was married I was in such poor health that my mother insisted upon my taking 'Favorite Prescription.' I took five bottles and have always been thankful that I did for my health has been splendid and I have had no sign of inward trouble since."—MRS. EMMA BIERLY, 1132 Ontario Street.

OUR PEACE PAGE

OUR DREAM SHIP

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

LAST week when Aunt Martha suggested in Short and Sweet that we all take our vacations together, she did not realize how exciting it was going to be. If we have a good time and see all the sights in our own country "what-say" we take King Philip's trip around the world?

In story books, vacations go with summer so we will try to forget that it is harvest time when we read the letters, and cruise along without a care in the world. We hope that the latch string is out at every dear cousin's for we will stop wherever we are invited and our ship is so big that we hope to keep adding passengers all along the way.

We want to find the unusual—the indifinite and subtle reason why home is "home" to us—why we love it best and why we want our friends to see and admire our particular corner in the world. As Aunt Martha is the chaperone, the party should start in Toledo, don't you think?

Of course you will all like the starting point because of the "grand and glorious" feeling we will have in being together at last. Do you suppose we will recognize our "twins" at first sight? We surely ought to after all the descriptions we have had. Aunt Martha has an intuitive feeling that she will feel as though she has always had you under her wing.

She knows if she asks you where you want to go that you will all be so polite that you will say "The Blade." We will take one glance at the big clock hanging outside the Blade building and hurry right by for we do not want to be reminded of type and paragraphs and literal things like that when we are taking a trip so full of imagination as ours.

A small boy is interested in our crowd so just for fun we ask him where we should go. He is sure to say the zoo to see ihs favorite animals or to the airplane field where we can see a plane gliding off the ground up—up—up into the sky, even if we do not take a soaring ride ourselves. He will point out with pride the lotus beds and tell you that this is the only place they grow outside of Egypt. He loves the trees for we are particularly blessed with many fine old trees and on one street their branches grow so evenly that they form a perfect arch almost as though nature had chosen the leafy spot for her cathedral. He is proud too of the Newsboys' Auditorium, and if he is not a newsboy himself he has the utmost respect for the busy little fellows who would wish to have us see their theater where once a week there is a free performance given for them.

After all, maybe a small boy could show you more of interest than any of the rest of us, for Toledo belongs to the children. Ask the crippled children how they like their home. They love it! For here the kind Rotarians are taking such wonderful care of them that they cannot help being happy.

On Saturday, hundreds of children go to the Art Museum of their own free will. They attend the classes where they are learning the rudiments of art and they progress rapidly into designing, woodcraft and real accomplishments. They go because they like it—they go on Sunday 'too, and guide the visitors through the galleries. They know the pictures of the great artists, know what they mean and if you want a true criticism of a new-hung painting it will be the small child whose unbiased opinion will ring true.

The schools have their own system of discipline. Each room has its mayor and its officers who look after their own welfare like the good little citizens they are.

Is it any wonder with that kind of a start that when the boys and girls grow up to be "Merry-Go-Rounders" that they stay in the place that they have learned to love so dearly and that they help to give Toledo the name of being a "city of homes?" An unusual percentage of people here own their own plot of ground with its comfortable home, artistic and inviting whether it be pretentious and spacious or just small and cozy. The well kept lawns, the shrubs and the flowers show the effects of the joys of ownership.

Of course we have buildings and churches like all other cities and though some are unusual for their architectual perfection we cannot begin to see everything in one visit, and Aunt Martha always likes to leave something for "next time." But we cannot go without one look at our beautiful parks—golfers and tennis players, riding parties trotting along the bridle paths, canoes lazily guided along the water's edge and sailboats and yachts aimlessly circling the shore.

You will surely be starving by this time and guess where we are going to eat? In a cafeteria, for Toledo has the most attractive cafeteria in the country. Strange to say, the public willingly climbs a stairway (maybe steps look like the "golden stairway" to them when they are hungry) or it may be the anticipation of eating at tables hand-decorated in apple green and soft shades of brown with painted butterflies conventionally flitting on the borders. Fresh flowers are placed on every table, but best of all we know that no matter what we choose to eat it is sure to be delicious. On the long steam tables and shelves literally made of ice, we find hot, juicy roasts, friend chicken, potatoes good enough to please even Bachelor Billy and vegetables right off the farm, cold salads, home-made bread, butter and jam and such desserts as you read about. Don't crowd, boys and girls, let the Merry-Go-Rounders go first.

And now for our boat! Aunt Martha has not bragged half enough, has not told you what an historical spot this is—how Indians lived, fought and died here—how Perry put in to our harbor and many things that you will have to hear about when you come next time for we do hope you have had a good enough time so that you will want to come soon again.

We board our ship at one of the docks on the "muddy Maumee." We pass the shipyards—the foundries where red-hot molten iron is pouring out at intervals—pass a sandy beach which seems to grow narrower and narrower as we drift out onto the harbor and find ourselves afloat on Lake Erie. Mountains or lakes, canyons or country, wherever we go it will be with the deepest interest because we feel that every part of this land of ours has some message of cheer for us. It is our country and we want to know it and we will love dearly every cousin who says the magic word that will guide our "Dream Ship" to another resting place.

Mixing With Martha

Fruit Salpican.

Slice 3 oranges, removing pith; 3 bananas cut in small pieces; skin ¼ lb. green grape (Malaga or Tokay), cut in half and seed; add to ½ can pineapple, cut in small pieces and pour over mixture juice of one lemon. Boil ½ cup of water with 1½ cup of water with 1½ cups sugar until thick; pour over the fruit while warm but not hot; just before serving add 1 bottle of Marachino cherries, juice and all; serve cold with small chunk of ice.

Nut Loaf.

(Substitute for meat)

One cup nuts (walnuts ¼ lb.); ½ onion; 1 tomato; ½ green pepper; 1 apple; 1 tbsp. lemon juice; 2 tbsp. butter; 1 egg; 1 tsp. salt; ¼-½ small loaf of bread; soak bread in enough milk to moisten; chop ingredients fine; shape in loaf; bake 20 to 30 minutes; heat can of Campbell's tomato soup without water and serve with it.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Work supplies the daily food, but it is cheerfulness that gives it relish.—Souvestre.

FOR UNDECIDED GIRL.

If you will allow me I will come in for a short chat. I noticed in a recent issue of The Blade that some one asked if it was right to join the church before you were converted and I would like to answer it this way—No, you should not. Please read the third and tenth chapters of St. John. I hope Alice Boid and some more of our good writers will come forward and express their ideas. I am always glad to read a letter from our blind friends as I myself am almost blind but I don't care so much about seeing the things of this world for I know that by faith and the word of God that I can see the way that leads to heaven. I love The Toledo Blade for its loyalty to God and America. We have had it in our home even since I was a little girl. I was so glad when Aunt Martha visited Miss Emily Bouton and told us about it. I wish she would pursuade her to write again for us.

FLORIDA RICHARDSON.

R. F. D., Box 45, Lazewell, Tenn.

This letter was written for Mrs. Richardson by a dear friend who says that though she is almost blind she lives a beautiful life and is very cheerful. She has a fine sense of humor too, and she enjoys getting cards and letters from The Blade folks and this friend thinks it would be fine if you would send her a shower of cards and letters August 4th as that will be her birthday. As that is quite a long time ahead we will try to remember to mention it again.

EVER BEEN TO CHICAGO?

The Blade came today at our house—whoever gets it first hangs on till through—selfish, isn't it? Husband read it first this time and soon I heard him ejaculate; "lucky man." Of course I made inquiry and he read that somewhere Vermont Greenhorn said he had a sister, daughter, cousin and grandchild, Isabel, but never mentioned a wife. Now you dear blessed old Greenhorn, I supposed everyone would understand that I was talking about the M. G. R. and not history away back in 1773. You remark, "I couldn't know much about my state, even as much as an 8-year-old." I don't pretend to be over-wise—however, you are again mistaken, for I was born and spent all my life except about 10 years in "wild and woolly" Illinois. As I have lived nearly 25 years in the same house with a Vermonter did you think that history you gave me could be new to me? I believe Mr. Greeley once said, "go West young man"—seems it might be wise advice to some old men. I was a short time in Vermont and made many good and true friends. I met some who had never been out of their state, still they thought it the most wonderful place on the map. While I have never met Ethan Allen, I have been at Fort Ethan Allen and could have seen just as wonderful sights within 50 miles of my home at Camp Grant. Here, too, you will find the Great Lakes Training Station, the largest of its kind in the world. Forty per cent of the railway mileage of the U. S. terminates in Chicago in addition to which there are a large number of belt lines, etc. Chicago alone has more than 11,000 factories; it also has the largest market for live stock and is the first grain board in the world. Fifty million people live within one night's ride of this great city. It has the finest system of public parks and boulevards of any city in the world. Here we have Field museum, Auditorium and Coliseum, University of Chicago, Northwestern university, Rush Medical college, College of Physicians and Surgeons, and Armour Institute of Technology. Vermont Greenhorn, I respect your Chester A. Arthur, born in a log cabin at Fairfield, Vt., but love my Abe Lincoln who split rails in our dear Illinois. Please remember Ulysses Grant, another product of Illinois, who sat in the president's chair, and Uncle Joe Cannon, who, you recollect, was in congress longer than any other man—but what is the use—I could go on and on telling you the wonderful history of the West, Illinois especially. Just come out and we will show you wonders that will make you think you are on another planet.—Isabel.

REFLECTIONS.

I am sending the song, Sweeping Thro' the Gates, as requested. This is the first time I knew that it had been called for and I hope it is the right one. I am glad if I can be of service to someone even though it be only in the giving of a song. I learned it when going to school in the dear old Buckeye state, also when I was organist for the Sunday school in the First Christian church and oh! the memories this dear old song calls to mind. Many playmates, friends and loved ones have swept through the Gates, but, "Oh, the joy when I shall wake within the palace of the King." "May we one and all meet there." My dear mother's name was Martha and our Aunt Martha does not know how sweet that name is to me and how much we enjoy reading the "Dear Old Blade." It has been a welcome visitor to our home for 15 years and has been a great comfort to me many times. I am lonely sometimes for nearly all my near kindred have gone from earth. I have one dear brother who resides in Ohio and my husband who remain to comfort me. I am thankful for the many blessings which comes to us and I am willing to let God have His way for what He does is best. I certainly find the letters of the Peace Page interesting and think that Bachelor Billy has the right idea about wearing silk clothing. If we would all think more about the robe of righteousness this old world would be a happier place in which to live. Don't get the idea that I am an old crank for I love to see nice clothes and wear them, too, if I am on the shady side of life. For my part I deny myself many luxuries so that I may help someone and I find that I am happier than some who wear the silk. I was stricken with a bursted blood vessel on the brain a year ago and I am glad to tell you that many friends came to my assistance with flowers and deeds of kindness. God has seen fit to lengthen my days and I hope He will show me how to live always to the praise of His Holy Name. Aunt Martha, if you ever come to the W. Va. hills let us know and we will be glad to welcome you. Long live The Toledo Blade and may it ever bring comfort and cheer to those who read it. Lovingly—Aunt Ida.

The POETS' CORNER

Rain on the Roof

(Revised by the Author.)

When the humid darkness gathers
Over all the starry spheres,
Flows and falls like sorrow, softly
Breaking into happy tears,
Then how sweet to press the pillow
Of a cottage chamber bed
And lie listening to the raindrops
On the low roof over head.

To the quick beats on the shingles
Answer echoes in the heart,
And dim, dreamy recollections
Into form and being start;
And the busy fairy, Fancy,
Weaves her air-threads, warp and woof,
As I listen to the patter
Of the light rain on the roof.

Now in memory comes my mother,
As she used to far summers gone,
Taking leave of little faces
That her loving look shone on.
And I feel that fond look on me
As I hear the old refrain,
Here repeated on the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

Then my little seraph sister,
With the wings and waving hair,
With her star-eyed cherub brother,
Glide around my wakeful pillow,
A serene, angelic pair,
With sweet praise or mild reproof,
As I shut my eyes and listen
To the soft rain on the roof.

And another comes to thrill me
With her eyes bewitching blue,
And I mind not musing on her
That my heart she never knew.
I remember but to love her
With a passion kin to pain,
And my quickened pulses quiver
To the patter of the rain.

Art hath naught of tone or cadence,
Naught of music's magic spell,
That can thrill the secret fountain
Whence the tears of rapture well,
Like the weird nocturne of Nature
That subdued, subduing strain,
Which is played upon the shingles
By the patter of the rain.

When My Ship Comes In

By Kate Cameron.

Oh, a welcome sight it will truly be,
When my ship comes sailing over the sea!
The sea that divides the Present and Real
From the boundless Future and vast Ideal.
The way is long and 'tis many a day
Since the sails were spread in Hope's fair bay,
But through weary watching my song hath been,
"I need only wait till my ship comes in."

It is freighted with all my childhood's dreams
With those half forgotten but golden schemes
That are based on a faith in a fairy lore,
Which once lost naught can ever restore.
Such visions of beauty and glimpses of bliss
May be found in the next world but never in this.
Yet I turn with a sigh from life's busy din
And say, "I will wait till my ship comes in."

And youth hath a venture on board I ween
The gold and the gems that might deck a Queen,
The marvels of skill, and the treasures of art
That holds such sway o'er the young dreamer's heart.
Old relics from many a far off clime,
Gilded by memory — darkened by time—
I've longed for them all—if that were a sin,
And I'm waiting still till my ship comes in.

Ah, rich will I be when that hoarded store
Is safely landed within my door!
I can think with what joy my heart will thrill
And what thankful tears my eyes will fill;
And many dear friends will share it with me
For my love like my hope is boundless and free,
And to more than one has my promise been
"I'll remember you when my ship comes in."

The Last Sigh of the Moor

By Miss Jewsbury.

Winging along, at break of day,
And armed with helm and spears,
Along the martyr's rocky way,
A king comes, with his peers;
Unto the eye a splendid sight,
Making the air all richly bright,
Seen flashing through the trees;
But, to the heart, a scene of blight,
Sadder than death were these.

For brightly fall the morning rays
Upon a conquer'd king;
The breeze that with his banner plays,
Plays with an adject thing.
Banner and king no more will know
Their rightful place 'mid friend and foe;
Proud clarion, cease thy blast!
Or, changing to the wail of woe,
Breathe dirges for the past.

Along, along by rock and tower,
That they have failed to keep,
By wood and vale, their fathers' dower,
The exiled warriors sweep;
The chevroned steed, no more elate,
As if he knew his rider's fate,
Steps languidly and slow,
As if he knew Grenada's gate
Now open to the foe!

Along, along, till all is past,
That once they call'd their own,
Till bows the pride of strength at last,
And knights, like women, moan!
Pausing upon the green hill-side,
That soon their city's towers will hide,
They lean upon their spears,
And hands, that late with blood were dyed,
Are now washed white with tears.

Another look, from brimming eyes,
Along the glorious plain;
Elsewhere may spread as lovely skies,
Elsewhere their monarch reign;
But never more in that bright land,
With all his chivalry at hand,
Now dead, or far departed!
And from the hill-side moves the band,
The bravest, broken-hearted.

The Gospel Train

The Gospel train is coming, I hear it just at hand,
I hear the car-wheels rolling and rumbling through the land;
I hear the bell and whistle, she's coming round the curve,
She's plying all her steam and power and straining every nerve.

CHORUS.

Get on board, get on board, for there's room for many more.

O, see the Gospel Engine, she's heaving now in sight,
Her steam-valves they are groaning, the pressure is so great;
No signal for another train, to follow on the line;
O, sinner, you are surely lost, if once you're left behind.

She's nearing now the station, O sinner, don't delay,
But come and get your ticket, and be ready for the train;
The fare is cheap and all can go, the rich and poor are there,
No second class on board the cars—no difference in the fare.

I think she'll make a little halt, to wood upon the line,
And give us all a chance to go, but yet she makes her time;
She's curving round the mountain, by the river and the lake,
The Saviour he's on board the train, conducting steam and brake.

O see the Engine's banner, 'tis fluttering in the breeze—
'Tis spangled with the Saviour's blood, but yet it floats with ease;
This is the Christian's banner, her motto's new and old,
Salvation and repentance are lettered there in gold.

This train has ne'er run off the track, she's passed thro' every land,
Millions on millions are on board, O, come and join the band!
There's Moses, Noah and Abraham, and all the prophets too,
Our friends with Christ and all His band, O what a heavenly crew.

We soon shall reach the station, O how we then will sing,
With all the heavenly armies, we'll make the arches ring;
We'll shout o'er all our sorrow, and sing for evermore,
With Christ and all His legions, on that immortal shore.

The Inquiry

Tell me, ye winged wings that round my pathway soar,
Do ye not know some spot where mortals weep no more?
Some lone and desert dell, some valley in the west,
Where, free from toil and pain, the weary soul may rest?
The loud wind dwindled to a whisper low
And sighed for pity as it answered—"No."

Tell me, though mighty deep, whose billows round me play,
Knowest though some favorite spot, some island far away—
Where weary one may find the bliss for which she sighs—
Where sorrow never lives, and friendship never dies?
The loud waves rolling in perpetual flow—
Stopped for a while and sighed to answer—"No."

And thou serenest moon, that with such lovely face,
Dost look upon the earth asleep in night's embrace;
Tell me in all thy round, hast thou not seen some spot
Where miserable man may find a happier lot?
Behind a cloud the moon withdrew in woe,
And a voice sweet but sad responded—"No."

Tell me, my secret soul, Oh! tell me, Hope and Faith,
Is there no resting place from sorrow, sin and death?
Is there no happy spot where mortals may be blessed?
Where grief may find a balm, and weariness a rest?
Faith, Hope and Love, best subjects to mortals given,
Waived their bright wings and whispered—"Yes, in Heaven."

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

Putting a Heart Into a Fashion

The International Sunday School Lesson for June 19 Is, "Making the Social Order Christian" Luke 4:16-21; Matt. 25:34-40.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

A CERTAIN cantankerous church known to me is going through the periodical process of getting rid of its minister; which is a rare opportunity for the preacher to show both resumption and grace. Alas, though, the young man seems to be falling down under the test as completely as the congregation. He appears to be only a "professional." One of his pastoral tasks was to visit, every week or so, a lonely old blind woman and read the Bible to her. But since the church row started he has neglected this simple bit of practical Christianity. To outward appearances, he was doing this service because it was part of his job; when things went wrong with the position, he simply skimped his work.

William T. Ellis

That incident raises the whole issue of "social service," and whether it is to become a profession for a few, or a spirit in the mass. If my clergyman friend—whose wrongs at the hands of a small-minded and mean-spirited congregation I quite understand and resent—had continued to visit the old blind woman, or had increased his attentions to her, then it would have been apparent that his ministry was a real passion with him, and not a mere profession. The clergyman who does the works commanded by Christ only because he is paid for doing them, obviously never was really called into this most sacred form of human service. Perfunctory piety is as futile as the turning of a Thibetan's prayer wheel.

The social order will be Christianized only as Christians are socialized. Except the sense of brother-obligation inspire the general fellowship of mankind, it will be in vain for a few specialists to be engaged in social tasks. The tendency to deputize social responsibility to professional welfare workers is a sign of weakness in our common conscience. Humanity's wrongs will never be righted and humanity's burdens will never be lifted by any group of men and women, however large, whose livelihood is in the task. Nothing short of an awakened general social consciousness can accomplish the great ends which are indicated in the Bible programme.

The Girl Graduate's "Career."

By humdrum, patient doing of the old-fashioned tasks of brotherliness, in the unprofessional spirit of Jesus, this world's social order is going to be Christianized. Girl graduates who think of social service as a "career" need to go back to their devout grandmothers to get hold of the essential truth that things are being changed for the better by the humble individual practice of the Bible virtues. Let us get firm hold of the conviction that things are not going to be changed overnight by a great speech or a great book or a great law. Still less is the kingdom of brotherhood to be brought in by a few persons' railing at the existing order of things, or by becoming scolds. Professional welfare workers sometimes become a heavy burden for ordinary folk to carry.

It is easy to lose one's head, in this day of unsettlement, with its new vocabulary and new standards. So we should hold steady in our thinking, and remember such simple considerations as the relative importance of professional reform with its sensations, and such unsensational, matter-of-fact Christian service as the teaching of boys and girls in the Sunday school. There are nearly two million Sunday school teachers in North America, teaching something like 18 million other persons, and the net result of their unreported devotion far exceeds that of all "social service experts" in the world, so far as affecting the life of our time. I do not mean to disparage social service, even though its devotees are inclined to take themselves entirely too seriously; but I do urge that we keep first things first, and not overlook the normal processes of the essential Christian programme for bringing the kingdom of heaven by way of the consecrated efforts of the friends and fellow laborers of Christ.

Wherever an individual Christian is walking the Way, there the social order is being Christianized.

Buttressed by a Book.

When the greatest Reformer of history set out upon His public mission—and Jesus undoubtedly was a Reformer, as well as a Saviour—He set forth his platform of priciples from the Book that has withstood the centuries. He linked the vision of the Old Testament with the reality of the New. "It is written" takes on the character of a solemn formula when uttered by Christ. He buttressed His positions by the Bible.

The most sagacious counsellor I have is a rather old-fashioned woman whose habit of mind is to resolve every question, so far as possible, into its simplicities. We were talking a few days ago about the anarchistic trend of the social life of the day, especially among young people; their departure from accepted laws and codes and standards into a rampant, reckless, individualism. Slowly this wise and tolerant woman remarked, "After all, there surely must be some standards that are to be kept sacred. If we have no fixed principles or codes, and everyone is free to do as he or she chooses, only chaos and suffering can follow. It seems to me that the clear Bible standards of right cannot be set aside by any popular fashion. They have stood the test of time. When tried, they work out into the happiest and most profitable life for a community. Therefore, I think we should not mind this idle chatter about 'old fogies,' but insist resolutely upon the great integrities of human character as laid down in Scripture."

That is sound sense. There is nothing brilliant or "smart" about it: but it is as true as the poet's:—

"In vain we call old notions fudge,
And bend our conscience to our dealing;
The Ten Commandments will not budge,
And stealing still continues stealing."

Because the pulpit and the Sunday school proclaim the eternal verites of God, they are the one and sure hope of an eventual social order that will be not only just and humane, but also Christain. The shortest and best road to social service for most Christians is by way of the Sunday school. For it is the Bible program that is the hope of the world. We look with alarm upon the waves of radicalism and of reaction: but between them both, and an unshakable refuge for mankind, stands the impregnable rock of Holy Scriptures. Every man who is alarmed about the spread of Bolshevism in the world, equally with every one who fears that special privilege is entrenching himself in high places, should lend his support to whatever movement transalates the Bible into life.

Cure for "That Tired Feeling"

And the Bible is the best cure for "that tired feeling" which so often overtakes reformers and social workers. Much zeal for welfare work shrivels up and dies when it is first struck by the cold blasts of ingratitude and indifference. The young person who takes up this alluring career, anticipating appreciation and applause on the part of those served, is destined to experience tragic disillusionment. What bitter discouragement has overtaken many great souls who have given their lives to the betterment of their kind!

Only the Bible offers an adequate motive and incentive and reward for social service. "Inasmuch" is the philosopher's stone that transmutes the base metal of man's ingratitude into the golden guerdon of the King. We are to serve and love, and love and serve, in all lowly and difficult ways, because our Saviour identified himself with every object of His deciples' ministry: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me." If only for man's sake we labor, then we soon faint and fear and fall by the way; but for the Master's sake, to show our love for "Him whom having not seen we love" the Christian will dare and endure anything.

This is the real reason and hope for making the social order Christian: it is for the service and glory of Christ, as well as for the good of humanity.

Short and Sweet

"Oh if I'd 'ist a growed two more inches!" Starling says to Country Jake. Aunt Martha would like to add "If she 'ist had—she could have been among the 200 or so who would like to measure up to Country Jake's ideal." Starling confesses that she is a tomboy but admits at the same time that she can make apple pies and chocolate cakes and maybe some of you would like some of her maple fudge. Starling swims in the moonlight, if that is what she calls being a tomboy. She also sends a message to Humpty Dumpty in favor of the club pin.

Queen Esther of Indiana will be graduated in white organdy and we cannot decide which pleases her most—the thought of being a Freshman next year or being adorably sweet in her new frock. Anyway, we send her congratulations and wish we could be there to see her courtesy when receiving her diploma. Queen Esther lives on a two-acre farm where they have five cows, six calves and 200 chickens—is it any wonder that raising chickens is one of her hobbies? She loves to read and helps to do the cooking for her three sisters and seven brothers, and tells us that these are her hobbies, too. It is a wise little girl and surely a happy one who chooses for her hobbies the very things that have to be done anyway.

Country Jake, have you the courage to give your real name? For you certainly have found your ideal—only you can not have them all and you will be the one who will have to do the choosing.

Among the rest of our jewels we discover Ruby of Michigan who sends greetings to the Michigan boys and girls and urges them to "come on." She has read the Weekly Blade for a long time and is now a subscriber—really truly one of us.

Wandering Gypsy loves the letters on the Boys' and Girls' Page and if each letter were in a separate envelope and addressed to her (whose address by the way is Emma Nichols, Sweetwater, Tenn., R. 2) she would not feel that they were any more hers than just as they are in the column. Isn't she a dear to love them so much?

Paddy and Jocky are giving us a good time with their discussion of the virtues or evils of smoking. Paddy wants to know if the Crusaders and Babe Ruth, the home-run king and Jack Dempsey, the world's champion pugilist, could be classed as sissies? The latter do not smoke Paddy says because they realize the devitalizing effects—and the Crusaders did not smoke because tobacco was unknown to Europe at that time. Jocky, the debate is getting exciting, we will be looking for a letter from you now.

Little cripple sister is 15 years old and has not writen to us for a long time but she does not forget us and wants to know if some of her cousins will send her some poems, motion songs or dialogues for her to use in Sunday school as she can find nothing suitable for the occasion and is very much interested in her work of helping to make it a good school. Her address is Mabel Hill of Palermo, W. Va.

If you will wash the grease off your hands and let the truck rest awhile, Buckeye Hillikan, you can bring a piece of the Angel Food Cake to Buckeye Buster and a potatoe too. We will all stand around when the cake is passed and we would not be surprised if we take that vacation trip together this summer that we will beg a potatoe. "Better hold your lines," says Buckeye Buster to Bud. He is afraid she is going to have too much "pep" for him or is it too much for Buckeye Billy? He wants a seat by Buckeye Billy so he can see "Farmer Gal" looking daggers at him whom he really thinks is not dangerous at all. He also admires the aims of Woodland Sprite and Fred Sleath and tells us that a few of his hobbies are reading, hunting and swimming and music—those are just a few of his hobbies.

Here comes one of those "awful" scoldings from Aunt Martha. Several cousins have mentioned in their letters that they have written cards and letters and received no answers. Now before joining the Cards and Letters Column don't you think it would be a good idea to make a serious little pledge with yourselves that you will reciprocate if possible? Now that the scolding is over here is a kiss for all you bad ones.

Aunt Martha is trying to make these good long letters short and feels like a child at a picnic. She cannot have it all and yet she has a hard time trying to decide what to leave out—everything is so good and she is like all the rest of you—she wants pages and pages and pages!

BOYS AND GIRLS

The summer morn is bright and fresh,
The birds are darting by
As if they loved to breast the breeze
That sweeps the cool clear sky.
—William Cullen Bryant.

Here He Is!

Here I am once more, and this time I want to begin by thanking all of you for your kind interest in my letters which were published, and I want to tell you that above all I appreciate the keen curiosity and genuine interest you have shown in the mere mention of a few of the wonders and beauties of our great west. It is indeed gratifying to find so many true lovers of nature among you. Sort of gives me a renewed faith in humanity. It has been impossible for me to answer all of you, personally, but I want you to know that I did the best I could, and I hope that none of you will feel that the kind and friendly thoughts you have written to me were wasted, for I have appreciated them all. A kind thought is never wasted.

I am glad that some one sent in the little poem, Where the West Begins, which was published recently in the Corner, but was sorry to see it appear as "Anonymous." It is by no means anonymous. It was written about eight years ago by Arthur Chapman, a well-known poet, author and newspaper man. The poem made a real hit. It has been quoted and reprinted in foreign languages, all over the world, and has been set to music several times. Madame Schumann-Heink sings one version of it. The parody which was printed beside it in the Corner was new to me, and I don't consider it worth much criticism. It was called Where the East Begins, and its theme and object was to do the east an injustice, even in as much as Chapman's piece has done justice to our west. It sounded, as one of my correspondents said, "like a Swan song to Wall street."

To those of you who have asked me for detailed descriptions of the west and of the life out here, I say that if you want to read good western stories that are true to life, and that will give you realistic ideas of the country out here you cannot find a better writer of the west than Zane Grey. Read any of his books. He has lived the true western life out here with us, and he does not overdo it—and if you want a story of Prescott, Arizona, and the surrounding country, read When a Man's a Man, by Harold Bell Wright. I would be glad to give you all a descriptive article through the Peace Page, but if I were to start on any details of climate, scenery, resources, occupations, opportunities and life in general in the west I would eat up all of Aunt Martha's space before I got fairly started, and when she discovered my indelicate appetite for space she would never let me call on you again. You see I don't want to get in bad.

There seems to be quite a little argument and discussion among some of you concerning "Clothes and the Man." Some of you seem and the Man." Some of you seem to graceful for a workingman to be seen in overalls (even though they be clean) and especially if the day happens to be Sunday. In this connection I cannot refrain from quoting you one stanza from the immortal "Bobby" Burns, which you will all recall:

"What tho' on homely fare we dine,
Wear hodden gray, and a' that?
Gie fools their silks, and knaves their wine—
A man's a man for a' that!
For a' that, and a' that,
Their tinsel show, and a' that;
The honest man, though e'er so poor,
Is king o' men, for a' that!"

This philosophy is such pure gold, and so undeniably true, that it really ought to settle the overall argument. Just one thing more about the overalls—I want them to be clean ones, spotlessly clean! For I stand for cleanliness first, last and all the time. Adieu, my friends—I wish you all the joys that you can wish.—Arthur McIntosh.

Another Laugh From Johnny.

Here I come again, happy as ever. I am sitting on a lonely hill overlooking the beautiful Ohio. It wends its way down the valley out of sight, I can see a small town in the distance and here and there an auto buzzes along, yip, yip. Birds are singing, sheep are roaming over the fields and really it is a pleasure to be here, among the green hills of West Virginia where the green grass grows all around and the woods are in full leaves.

Does Aunt Martha or any of the cousins know a good cure for a red nose? My little cousin Neut says I've got the reddest nose in seventeen counties. He coaxed me to try lemon juice and said it was a perfect cure. I slipped down to the store and bought an armfull of lemons and a squeezer and made a whole gallon of lemon juice. Then soaking my nose all the afternoon and attempted to sleep with my nose in that jar at night, trying to breathe through my mouth. But every little while I would forget in my sleep and breathe through my nose and strangle myself. I am too bashful to be caught in a beauty parlor, so if anyone knows a good cure I would like to have it. Neut says I got that red nose from my sticking it into other people's business.

Why can't we find a new subject to discuss? Let's everybody tell how to entertain at parties, what to do and what games to play. What songs would be best to sing? How do you all like the blue Sunday laws. I think they are blooie. Sunday should be a day of get-together for fun and pleasure after a hard week's work, and I believe if ice cream ever did taste good it would be better on Sunday. Ta, ta. Put out the cat.—Johnny Funnyman.

Pretty Is—"

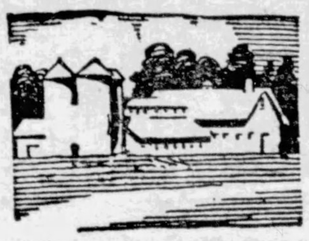
By coming early this beautiful morning I think I can escape Mr. Waste Basket. Oh, thanks, keep your seat, Farmer John, I would just as soon stand here by Bachelor Billy and the Golden Girl. I have been reading the dear old Blade since I was 10 years old, and I will be twice 10 the 10th of August. Have I a twin? Woodland Sprite, I believe you are a wise little girl, we should not spend so much of our time thinking about our ideals, for I think we will find them quick enough. Gray-Eyes of New York, I will stand by Bachelor Billy on the beauty question. Perhaps you have never heard the old saying, "Beauty is only skin deep, ugly is to the bone, beauty fades away, but ugly holds its own." And another saying is "A good wife and health is a man's best wealth." The reason I am talking this way is because I am a homely little girl myself, but like so many of the cousins I live in the dear old state of W. Va., and help my father and mother all I can and I love my mountain home. I can do all kinds of outdoor work, and cook, too. If you don't believe a tomboy girl can cook just come take dinner with me, and if you cannot eat what I set before you, then you are not hungry. Aunt Martha seems just like a real aunt; I'd almost give anything to get close enough to her to slip my arms around her neck and give her one little kiss. Yes, indeed, Mrs. J. A. Mahoney, I, for one, will pray for you to get well. I am only a little girl, still our Savior hears the prayers of all, and I feel sure He will bless you. I must run along now, if dear Auntie thinks my letter worth it I will be oh, so happy to see it in print. With lots of love to all.—Molly Darling of W. Va.

SUFFERED ALL A WOMAN COULD

Mrs. Meyer Finally Found Relief and Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Orange, Cal.—"I always feel very grateful to you, as some twenty years ago three doctors said I had to have a serious operation. I had a tumor, and ulcers which would gather and break. I had displacement so badly that I could hardly sit down at times, and it seemed as if I suffered everything that a woman could suffer. Then some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it until I was cured and saved from the operation. I have told women of your wonderful medicine times without number, and I am willing that you should use these facts and my name if you like. I also used your Compound during the Change, and I can do all my own work but the heavy part, and can walk miles every day as I help my husband in the office."—Mrs. J. H. MEYER, 412 South Orange St., Orange, California.

A great many women who suffered like this have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

FARMER IS DEFLATED— He Never Was Inflated

If the farmer was ever inflated(he is sure deflated now. Butter is sold and quoted in some places at 10 cents per pound. Rural Welfare editor talked with a wool buyer who lived in a small town and bought wool direct from the farmers. He said he was paying from 18 to 22 cents per pound for the clip of 1921. He asked why the price of woolen goods had not come down in the same ratio as wool prices had decreased. In some places city officials are trying to force dairy men to lower the price of milk because pasture and lower feed prices have come down. These same city officials have not turned a hand to make the retail hog and the rent hog lower prices. Queer how some of these well-dressed city officials regret to see a pair of overalls making a few cents profit on a day's work. It seems to be all right for city folks to get rich and have the comforts and pleasures of life, and all wrong for farm folks to do the same, if we are to judge by the talk of some of these Cheap John politicians in the big towns.

The grand stand public official hits at the farmer but has nothing to say to the hotel or restaurant man who sells a pair of lamb chops to one customer for more money than a farmer can get for a whole sheep. The farmer seems to lack courage and enough sense to talk loud on these matters. He is made to believe that the anti-trust laws will put him in jail if he co-operates with his neighbor and gets a little more than wages and cost price for his work and his investment.

Yet everything the farmer buys is thoroughly organized. These pettifog officers talk loud and rush into the newspapers with a story when a farmer is caught making an honest dollar. These same public servants may have stock in or income from some of the firms that sell high cost road material and these grand and glorious pettifog officers and politicians never harm a road hog or protect the people from road hog robbery. Why?

WHOLE SHEEP PRICES— Lamb Chops on Sale

The secretary of agriculture receits the fact that a certain sheep owner sold fifteen hundred sheep at 83 1-3 cents a head. This is an excursion rate for Mary's little lamb.

On the dining car lamb chops are forty cents each. This is not excursion rate. It is at the rate of about fifty to sixty dollars a sheep if the whole lamb was sold at the same rate as chops.

The farmer has been deflated. His tire has been punctured at every spoke in the wheel. His corn crop, his oat crop, his cotton crop, his tobacco harvest, his fruit crop and so down the lines have all been deflated.

The federal reserve board is blamed for too drastic action, which hit the farmer first and hard. Eggs sold from the farm are twenty cents a dozen. On the dining car they are sold at twenty cents each. The farmer needs to be a better salesman.

THE RAINBOW— Comes Down in Ohio

A dozen years ago, when Rural Welfare editor was secretary of agriculture in Ohio, we started the slogan, "The Rainbow Comes Down in Ohio." It took hold. All Buckeye citizens with red blood passed the word along and in a few years came to believe that the rainbow did come down in Ohio.

Every citizen should boost his or her state, no matter what that state is. Every state in the Union has rainbows and pots of gold. In some states the mineral wealth and in others agricultural riches make those states prosperous. In other states great shops and factories win bread and prosperity for all the people who are willing to toil.

State pride has always been a strong point in our citizenship. This virtue should endure and be perpetual. A Georgia "Cracker," a "Tar-heel" or North Carolina, a "Nutmeg" of rocky, rugged Connecticut, a "Hoosier" of Indiana, a "Sucker" of Illinois or a "Buckeye" of Ohio should be equally proud of his home state. If we are proud of our state, our state will be proud of us.

Uncle Sam would fight to the last ditch and trench before he would permit a single one of his 48 children to leave the fold of the Union. The home of each is in the blue field of stars of "Old Glory."

We believe every citizen should know the virtues and points of excellence of his state, county, town and township. He should not only know them but should announce them at every proper time and place.

Long ago the poet said: "Breathes there a man with soul so dead who to himself hath never said, 'This is my own, my native land'?"

Boost your state early and late. You will be surprised at the good effect this boosting will have upon you.

THE WOOL POOL— Don't Take Our Advice

We have talked to a wool buyer. Said he was paying sixteen to eighteen cents a pound for wool. He still had on hand wool from last year clip, which he had bought at thirty cents.

He said he was not sure he would make any profit on wool at this year's price, but was willing to take a chance. He believed that the country is full of wool and that cheap water rates enable Australia wool growers to land wool in this country cheaper than American wool growers could give it to the big woolen mills.

Wool at sixteen cents a pound, ought to bring clothes prices down. So far we still pay high prices for suits and all kinds of cloth. We do not know what to say to farmers in the matter of holding wool. They must use their own judgment. We believe that the price will get better in due time. Just now there is a slump in everything. The old world always comes around all right in the long run and it will this time.

Many hundreds of farmers are in the wool pool and the big middlemen may be busy trying to punish farmers for organizing. Sit steady in the boat. The smart fellows expect you to get cold feet and give up.

TAKE LESS SALARY— School Teachers Advised

Teachers' pay went high during war period. It was too low before the war. It is too high now according to one state school superintendent who has recommended less pay for teachers for the coming year.

Do you know the pay of your teachers or the salary of your town or county superintendent? Two years ago we could not get enough teachers to teach school. Other higher-pay jobs had robbed the schoolroom of some of our best teachers.

While we are lowering the pay of teachers to fit the conditions of the present day why not lower the salaries of some of the other job holders who got increased pay because other things were higher than the average?

Why make the teacher and the day labor man take less pay unless we also give less pay to the man who holds a political job? Goose and gander sauce ought to be dealt all around.

COW BOY POETRY— The Crack of the Whip

How many American youths have had dreams of being a rough and ready cowboy on the western plains? Not so many today, but in days gone by a man's ambition was to ride the galloping horse after the wild steers of the prairie.

Teddy Roosevelt's happiest days were the days when he was winning the west with whip and spur beyond the Mississippi river. The dash of danger, the thrill of daring, the wild free life of God's great out of doors, in the cowboy game is nearly gone forever. Those vast herds of hoof are growing less and less every year. The army of meat eaters is growing. The business of cattle raising will forever be profitable if those in the business put brains into the game.

One of our western friends have furnished Rural Welfare with a bit of cowboy poetry, which will be of interest to some of our older readers of The Blade. The lines are as follows:

"I want free life, and I want free air,
And I sigh for the canter after the cattle,
The crack of the whips like shot in the air,
The medley of horns, and hoofs and heads,
That wars, and wrangles, and scatters and spreads;
The green beneath and the blue above,
The dash and danger and life and love."

The way-out-west is rapidly changing. Wild and wooley days are gone or passing. The middle west corn grower will prosper selling his corn on the beef hoof as the grazing prairie dwindles and disappears.

BOOZE AND WAR— Bootleggers in Favor

The Anti-Saloon league has plenty of pep and punch. It is one power that can make congress sit up and take notice and do its duty.

Bootleggers and booze peddlers were happy for a few days. They thought they would have a harvest and be free from any torment of the law. The money to enforce prohibition ran out. Seven hundred law enforcing officials were to be fired because of no funds.

Then appeared the leaders of the league. They talked plain. They served notice that the Volstead law must be enforced. They demanded an appropriation to keep the seven hundred officials on the job. They got the money.

Congress would have remained blind and deaf to this matter if the women of America had the right to vote. In many ways the right of suffrage to women is helping to bring about better things for our country.

The nation will watch with interest who is appointed to take the place of John F. Kramer as national prohibition officer. Mr. Harding will show which way he leans when he selects the new man. Will he follow the advice of the Anti-Saloon league or appoint a man who will please the wets and bootleggers? We have faith that the right man will get the place.

The Anti-Saloon league has often been cussed for meddling in politics. It ought to be cussed by every bootleg and blackleg in the country. It ought to be supported by every father and mother and citizen who believes in law, order and decency.

Every reader of The Blade ought to write congressman and senators and commend them for voting this extra allowance to enforce the laws of the country. If we expect to give public officials Hades when they do wrong, we should not neglect to praise them for doing right. Do it now.

OHIO'S MERRY MIX— Politicians in Sad Fix

The Ohio legislature is composed of two branches, viz: Senate and house of representatives. In the senate only one Democrat. In the house only 12 Democrats. The rest of the members are Republicans.

The house got into a bad quarrel with the senate. The senate got into a bad mix with the governor who is also a Republican. One of the big fights was on the tax question. The senate wanted to put over an amendment to classify property for taxation and do away with the old uniform rule of taxing all property at its true value in money and to tax the rich and the poor at the same rate of levy.

The house of representatives said "no." It wanted the old uniform rule instead of classification which meant a low tax rate for some and a higher tax rate for others.

The farmers had control of the house. They knew when the big city tax dodgers wanted to knock out the uniform rule that it was best for the farmers to be for the uniform rule.

The house and senate could not agree on the time to suit, adjourn and go home. The senate wanted to recess and come back at its pleasure and confirm or not confirm the appointments to be soon made by the governor. The governor did not want this to happen. He wanted the lawmakers to adjourn for good and go home and let him run the show.

There was point blank disagreement between the two branches of the legislature. Then the governor stepped in, and did what the Ohio constitution told him to do, viz: adjourn the legislature himself. He did. Now the politicians are talking in two languages, English and profane. Farmers are happy—no new tax law. Uniform rule still stands.

LESS IMMIGRATION— New Law Just Enacted

Congress has enacted a law and President Harding has signed it, to limit the coming of foreigners into this country. This is a step in the right direction. America has had her doors open for many years to almost everybody who wanted to come.

The new law limits the immigration to three per cent of any nationality, as shown by the census of 1910. For example if his census shows five million foreign born Germans in the Nnited States, 1910, the new law will permit one hundred and fifty thousand Germans to enter.

The records of our criminal courts show that a large percentage of law breakers are foreigners in the U. S. A. Many have come here to make mischief. The bolshevik from Russia has no use for the law and order of America.

Those who come to our shores from now on will be sifted. We intend to get folks worth while and not the scum of the old world to pester and fester America.

The new law ought to have provided that those who are admitted should serve five years on a farm before they are admitted as full fledged citizens. This would give them a chance to see the best side of America instead of the worst side, which they often see when they jam themselves into our big cities, where the mischief maker gets hold of them and fills them full of poison against our government.

President Harding did right in signing the law. The largest number of foreigners who can enter our country from now to June, 1922, is 355,000 people. Last year only 28 out of each one thousand who entered were farmers.

TWO YEARS DRY— Nobody to Cry

Ohio is now two years' dry. Nobody to cry about it. The most of the saloonkeepers are in good business now. The savings accounts in banks and building and loan companies have swelled to large proportions in the past two years.

A transformation has been wrought. There are happy homes now, where once the foul odor of rum and booze cursed the home. There are smiles and health in many places where once there were tears and curses.

In coming elections every decent man and woman ought to go to the polls and damn any candidate who is not open in his stand for law enforcement and punishment for rum peddlers. If any candidate dodges the question he is wet and expects to make money out of the booze game after he is elected.

Many honest men have never voted for the dry cause. You know where they stand. They do not try to fool anybody. It is the wet fellow who tries to fool you that is dangerous and will rent himself to bootleggers for dirty dollars after he is elected.

Many who have always voted wet will favor law enforcement as the duty of a good citizen. A wet citizen is not so dangerous as the knave who is dishonest and a traitor to his oath of office.

A SCHOOL REUNION— Pupils, Parents, Teachers

Thomas A. Edison is great w... out being elected to any office. ... has lifted himself to a high p... among men. He has driven ... the darkness and beckoned u... where we are in the electrical w... today. He has made wood ... metal talk, laugh and cry and re... the human voice in all its m... and humors.

Thomas Alva Edison was bor... Milan, Erie County, Ohio, 1847. ... is now 74 years old and still yo... Orange, New Jersey, is where ... now toils. The Edison family m... to Michigan and at the age of ... years, young Edison became a n... boy on a train. His mother ... been a teacher and she gave her ... most of his education.

He became interested in the t... graph and made his own wire ... from his father's house to that ... neighbor. Thus Thomas Edison ... came acquainted with that myst... invisible power which we call e... tricity. Today he is more nearly ... master than any other human be... Did you ever stop to think h... much out of gear the world w... be if all of Edison's inventions w... taken away from us?

Rural Welfare editor accepted ... vitation to attend a reunion ... pupils, parents and teachers in ... county that gave birth to one ... earth's greatest men. The people ... this county are not a bit backw... in telling you that they live in ... county, in which the wizzard ... lightning was born.

The reunion was a picnic. Lots ... good folks were present. The pup... who had passed the eighth gra... and ready for the high school w... given diplomas.

We find parents everywhere ... favor of more thorough teaching ... the common branches. There is ... big drift toward the centralizati... of county schools. The one-ro... county school has had its day ... many places and it will soon be ... relic. Who knows how much g... it has done? Many of us still love ...

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine

Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Positively greatest offer ever made.

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cost less; outlast three ordinary roofs. No painting or repairs. Guaranteed rot, fire, rust, lightning proof.

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Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Rich, Nourishing Blood Gives You Robust Health

As sap to the tree, as steam to the engine, as electric current to the motor, so is bright, invigorating, strengthening blood to your body.

Those alert, ruddy, healthy, prosperous people you know owe their success to the energy given by the rich, nourishing blood that built their bodies strong and gave them brain power.

When the blood is impure, you lack energy and ambition. You feel out of sorts, and look it. But when it is healthy, oh how good you feel! How well you look!

Don't envy your healthy acquaintances, be healthy yourself. You can start the foundation for all good health today by starting to enrich the blood with S. S. S., the famous old remedy compounded from fresh herbs.

All druggists carry S.S.S. It has been on the market fifty years. Get a bottle right now, and start taking. Then write about your individual condition to Chief Medical Advisor, 833 Swift Laboratory, Atlanta, Georgia, and we will send you special advice free.

USED 50 YEARS
S.S.S.
FOR THE BLOOD
AT ALL DRUGGISTS

DO YOU KNOW THE ANSWER?

What breed shall I keep? What sort of a house for 50 hens? Does cross-breeding pay? Why do embryos die on the 18th day? hat feed for baby chicks? for growing chicks? for laying hens? for fattening? What's the cure for roup? for diarrhea? for aspergillosis? for gapes. These and a hundred other questions are answered in "Chicken Money," a 60-page illustrated booklet by Homer W. Jackson, Poultry Editor of The National Stockman and Farmer. It covers the poultry business from the egg to the oven and will show you how to plug up the leaks where the profits run out. To clean out our shelves we are making a special offer at the reduced price of 25 cents while they last—first come first served. Send the quarter in coin or stamps to THE STOCKMAN FARMER PUBLISHING CO., PITTSBURGH, PA., and find the answer to these perplexing questions.

EGION HEAD IS KILLED IN AUTO WRECK

olonel F. W. Galbraith, Commander of 147th Infantry Regiment in World War, Is Dead.

F. W. Galbraith, Jr., national mmander of the American egion, was killed and Henry J. yan of Indianapolis, national dictor of the legion's Americaniza- on commission and Milton J. oreman of Chicago, national committeeman of the Legion from Illiois, were injured when an automobile in which they were riding ent over a steep embankment at dianapolis on June 9.

The three men were returning to e city from the Country club in r. Ryan's car. The car failed to ake a slight turn in the road and n over the curbing, across the dewalk and overturned several mes, landing at the foot of a 20-ot embankment. All three men ere thrown clear of the car as it ent down.

Skull Is Fractured.

Mr. Galbraith suffered a fracture the skull in the fall and died on e way to the hospital.

Mr. Ryan, who was driving the r, declared he believed a defect in e steering apparatus caused him lose control of the machine. He d Mr. Foreman were only slightly jured.

Coroner Paul F. Robinson, who ade an investigation immediately ter the accident, said an examinaon of the wrecked machine showd a broken connection of the steerg wheel.

Commander Galbraith was to have ft for Chicago on the first op of a speaking tour in the inrest of legislation before conress supported by the Ameriin legion. He was to have been acompanied by William Q. Setliffe, djutant of the Department of Illiois of the American legion, and r. Foreman, who have been atending a meeting of the national nance committee of the organizaon.

Awarded U. S. War Cross.

Colonel Galbraith was one of the w officers of his rank to win the stinguished Service Cross for heolsm in action.

The cross was awarded Septemer 29, 1918. Two years later, to e day, he was elected national ommander of the Legion.

Colonel Galbraith commanded the 47th infantry, 37th (Ohio National Guard) division, in the World war. he citation which gave him the oveted D. S. C. set forth that on ept. 29, 1918, just as the terrific merican drives through the Meuse-rgonne was getting under way, he Germans counter attacked in he section occupied by his outfit. Going forward resolutely under eavy artillery and machine gun re, Colonel Galbraith established is regimental "P. C." in the front lines, reorganized his scattered forces and those of other commands, and by staunch resistance frustrated the German thrust. He was knocked down by a shell and injured, but declined to be evacuated. The incident occurred near Avlory, France.

Colonel Galbraith had an adventurous life. He was sailor and soldier. Born in Watertown, Mass., he took a course of early training in the nautical training school at Boston, afterward serving as mate on American sailing ships.

In 1898 he moved to Cincinnati and became treasurer of the Western Paper Products Co. He became a major in the First Ohio infantry in 1916, and was promoted to colonel in the same year.

A new commander of the American Legion will be elected by the executive committee, composed of one member from each state. The call for the meeting probably will be issued by the national adjutant at Indianapolis in the near future.

SHE MAKES GRAMOPHONE SPEAK FOR HUSBAND

Lady Edmund Talbot, wife of the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, probably is the only woman who has ever used a talking machine in electioneering. When her husband was a candidate for Parliament some years ago he fell ill and was unable to meet his speaking engagements. He delivered an address into a gramophone, which Lady Edmund, who was touring the country for him, took upon the platform and operated, so that his speech was made in his absence.

SAYS ANGLO-FRENCH UNION WITHOUT U. S. NOT PLANNED

Austen Chamberlain, the government spokesman, stated in the House of Commons that the question of arranging an Anglo-French alliance without participation by the United States was not under discussion.

Killed in Crash

This Student Has "One of 25 Most Brilliant Minds"

Michael Nolan, 42, University of Washington engineering student, is characterized by university authorities as "one of the 25 most brilliant minds in the United States," following his making a perfect score—212 points—in the army "Alpha" intelligence test.

Nolan required only 13 of the 17 minutes allowed. So far as known none of the 3,000,000 service men who took the test passed so high. Dr. E. R. Guthrie, professor of psychology, said the best previous record of 207 points in 17 minutes was made by a Yale university professor while an army officer. The highest score known by a university student was 206. The average in the army was 135.

Nolan entered the university last year, having passed seven grades in an Irish grammer school. He had been a lumber jack, longshoreman, and jack of all trades. Within four weeks after being invalided to a Canadian base hospital during the war, he qualified as an expert bacteriologist.

He is now carrying the maximum of hours allowed for credit in the university and attends other classes 20 hours a week. He was sent to the university by the federal board for vocational training.

Only one question of the test is on general information.

The general information tests by Thomas Edison would have been easy for Nolan, according to psychologists. He recently passed perfectly in one minute and ten seconds an information test of 60 questions. One was the meaning of such words as: ageratum, architrave, chamfer, cleistogamous, elohim, gambit, guimpe, intaglio, metacarpal, mitosis, nadis, pomology, rococo and simony.

Packers Request Permission to Cut Wages of Workers

Approximately 60,000 workers in the packing industry are affected by a petition filed last week by Attorney James G. Condon for the packers asking that a reduction in wages be permitted to Judge Samuel Alschuler, the arbitrator agreed upon by the employers and employes.

The request is for a reduction of five cents an hour for hour workers and a proportionate cut for piece workers, effective on June 19.

About two-thirds of the packers come under what is known as the Alschuler agreement. It is the claim of Attorney Condon that those packers not in the agreement have already made wage reductions and he gives this as one reason that those in the agreement must reduce wages in order to compete with the others.

The petition says that changed economic conditions have resulted in giving labor an inordinate portion of what it is producing and that it should be willing to co-operate in bringing about a readjustment.

Commenting on the petition, G. F. Swift, Jr., vice president of Swift & Co., said:

"There must be a normal relationship between prices, wages, and profits. Data and statistics in the brief filed before the arbitrator show that the return which labor gets from industry is so large as to work injury to the other factors of the business—the farmer, the consumer, the investor."

Pythons in Africa eat goats and pigs, but rarely if ever kill children.

ANGLO-FRENCH PACT WANTED

Sentiment for Alliance to Replace Entente Grows in Both Capitals.

A movement for a binding Anglo-French alliance to replace the present entente, which is constantly being severely strained by misunderstandings, is growing to powerful proportions in London diplomatic circles. Paris advices reported that the French welcome the idea also.

It was learned from a semi-official source that Marquis Curzon, the foreign secretary, who has heretofore strongly opposed France on many issues, has been converted to the alliance.

The movement for a strong Anglo-French alliance has three aims:

1—To give France ample security in substitute for the proposed defensive pact of President Wilson, Premier Lloyd George and former Premier Clemenceau, which the American senate refused to ratify.

2—It is believed that Great Britain, under a binding alliance with France, would be in a stronger position to put the brakes on "French adventure" before their conception instead of attempting to arrest them after they are under way.

3—The foreign office believes that only by stabilizing European policy in this manner can America's confidence in Europe be regained.

Officials declare that the repeated Anglo-French clashes have a constant detrimental effect in America and are reacting injuriously upon the European financial exchanges.

Deprived of the tri-parte pact, by which France had hoped for British and American friendship, France is described as being in a state of "nervous jumpiness and fear" over an early German recovery from the war. It was this anxiety which led to the French policy of demanding allied occupation of the two great German arsenals of natural resources and industry—the Ruhr and Silesia.

A two-part; alliance, it was pointed out, would relieve France of the necessity of threatening disruptions of European tranquility by demanding the seizure of the German arsenals.

While the idea of a binding alliance is popular in diplomatic circles there are indications that the public has not yet been won over to it. Moreover Premier Lloyd George has not yet revealed his hand.

Ohio Postmaster Is to Be Removed for Slandering Harding

Postoffice inspectors have recommended the removal of Postmaster H. W. Purdy at Bradford, O.

Postmaster General Hays is expected to act favorably on the recommendation. Congressman John L. Cable, of Lima, has been asked to name a candidate for acting postmaster to succeed Purdy.

Purdy, a Democrat, is one of several Ohio postmasters accused of circulating scurrilous stories reflecting on the ancestry of President Harding during the 1920 presidential campaign.

An affidavit filed with the postoffice department alleged that Purdy, in a Democratic demonstration, had carried a large poster displaying a picture of Harding in a most offensive way. He was also alleged to have permitted offensive posters to be displayed in the Bradford postoffice, one of which read "Keep the White House white."

Purdy's removal will be the first based on the charges of circulating false and malicious statements concerning a presidential candidate.

It is expected to establish a precedent which will result in the removal of several other Democratic postmasters in Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky.

CLUB WOMEN GO BROKE PAYING FLY BOUNTY

Facing depletion of its treasury through popularity of a swat-the-fly campaign, the Pana, Ill. women's club announced the body could no longer pay a bounty of ten cents promised to school children for each 100 flies killed. The campaign was started May 24 and to date 256,000 flies have been turned in.

"It's too expensive," club members said, in announcing that the bounties had been discontinued.

Skirts Too Short

Following the example of the Brown university paper the Daily Cardinal, a student publication of Wisconsin university, denounces display of co-ed's arms and legs, and bare shoulders and backs. The "shockingly abbreviated" skirts that have appeared on the campus are sternly condemned.

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND OPENS

Son of Lord O'Neil Is Elected Speaker — Premier Craig Names Ministers.

The parliament of northern Ireland, elected last month under the new home rule measure, was opened June 7 amid impressive scenes in the council chamber of the city hall at Belfast.

Sir James Craig, the premier, announced the following cabinet:

Home secretary, Sir Dawson Bates.

Minister of finance, H. M. Pollock.

Minister of education, the Marquis of Londonderry.

Minister of labor, J. M. Andrews.

Minister of agriculture, Hon. E. A. Archdale.

The council chamber, although it contains ample accommodation for the 52 members elected to the house (six Sinn Feiners and six Nationalists who did not appear having been chosen to the body in addition to the 40 Unionists) is hopelessly small when considered from the spectators' standpoint. Nevertheless, the company in the little galleries, gathered to witness the opening ceremonial, appeared thoroughly representative of the northern province, the only notable absentee, it was commented, being Cardinal Logue.

Viscount Fitzalen, the new viceroy, arrived in Belfast with Lady Fitzalan, driving to the mansion of Lord Pirrie, the lord lieutenant at Belfast. The viceroy and vicerine left for the opening of the parliament at 10, driving through Ballymacarett. There was little outward display of public interest. The party of high functionaries was received at the city hall by Lord Mayor Coates, and the guard of honor was inspected. Afterward there was a reception of the officials by the members of the Belfast corporation on behalf of the municipality. The lord mayor presented an address of welcome and congratulations.

After the luncheon which followed the opening of the parliament Sir James Craig, the premier, read a message from King George announcing his majesty's intention of opening the parliament in person on June 22.

"Eternal snow," on mountain tops never melts because the rarified air abstracts all heat from surrounding objects.

WHAT A TONIC DOES FOR YOU

AND WHY YOU NEED IT, IN SO MANY INSTANCES WHEN YOU ARE RUN DOWN, NERVOUS OR HAVE HAD TO ENDURE GREAT STRAIN OR WORRY OF ANY KIND.

A tonic is something which puts tone, energy, strength and endurance into you. It gives a push to your heart, making it pump the blood over your body more vigorously; it makes your lungs expand more fully and thereby takes up more strength-giving oxygen from the air you breathe; it makes your kidneys work better and carry off the poisons which would otherwise accumulate in the body; it makes your digestive apparatus perform its work better and give your blood the material it needs for feeding and sustaining your body; it makes your brain act more vigorously and enables you to think more accurately and for long periods without fatigue, thus bringing you greater success in whatever business, profession or undertaking you are engaged.

When you are rundown, nervous, half sick, downhearted and about ready to give up, experience of many years has shown that one of the best remedies to pull you out of this bad predicament is good old organic iron. But be sure the iron you take is organic iron, the kind that is found in plants, and not metallic iron which people usually take. Organic iron may be had from your druggist under the name of Nuxated Iron. It often increases the strength, energy and endurance of weak, nervous, tired out folks in two weeks' time. Beware of substitutes. Always look for the word "Nuxated" on every package and the letters N. I. on every tablet. Sold by all druggists.

CANCER

Its successful treatment without use of the knife. Hundreds of satisfied patients testify to this method. Write for free book. Tells how to care for patients suffering from cancer. Address DR. W. O. BYE, Kansas City, Mo.
DR. W. O. BYE. Kansas City, Mo.

HE FINDS SOMETHING USEFUL IN MEXICO

A 42-gallon barrel of oil, equivalent to a ton of coal, for $1.96, is an easy proposition, says Maxim Ford of the Geological Society of Mexico, now in London on business.

Mexico, he declares, could supply the whole world with oil for 50 years and banish coal worries from the face of the earth. The trouble is not to get the oil, but to get rid of it.

Monte Carlo Smiles

Despite pessimistic statements to the contrary, the season at Monte Carlo was a bumper one. The receipts amounted to $6,900,000, or $1,300,000 more than in the previous season, and the net profit was $2,200,000. It is stated unofficially that $650,000 was given in tips to the croupiers by the winners.

You'll enjoy the sport of rolling 'em with P.A.!

FIRST thing you do next—go get some makin's papers and some Prince Albert tobacco and puff away on a home made cigarette that will hit on all cylinders!

Do it while the going's good! Such flavor, such coolness, such more-ish-ness — well, the only way to get the words emphatic enough is to go to it and know yourself!

And, besides Prince Albert's delightfulness, there's its freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process! Certainly—you smoke P. A. without a comeback. Joy'us? You'll say so!

Prince Albert is the tobacco that revolutionized pipe smoking. If you never could smoke a pipe — forget it! You can — AND YOU WILL—if you use P. A. for packing!

Prince Albert is sold in toppy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Copyright 1921 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

WHEAT CROP IS TO BE LARGER

Winter and Spring Harvest to Show Big Increase, Is Government Report.

The country's combined Winter and Spring wheat crop promises to be 43,000,000 bushels larger than last year's, the department of agriculture has forecasted.

There will be smaller crops of oats, barley and hay; the apple crop will not be half so large as that of 1920, and the peach crop will be much smaller.

Winter wheat, which a month ago promised 629,000,000 bushels, came through May in bad shape in several important states, and as a result the forecast shows a reduction of 51,000,000 bushels, bringing the total to the same quantity as last year.

Big Decline in Kansas.

Kansas, premier wheat state, reported a decline from 84 per cent of a normal on May to 60 on June 1, reducing the state's forecast by 33,000,000 bushels. In Nebraska the drop was from 92 to 75 per cent and in Oklahoma from 84 to 70.

The Spring wheat crop forecast indicates 43,000,000 bushels more than last year. The condition is better and the acreage is somewhat smaller. An acre yield of 13.9 bushels is forecast, compared with 10.8 bushels last year.

The condition on June 1 and forecast of production of Winter wheat in the principal growing states follow:

Pennsylvania: 27,318,000 bushels; condition, 93 per cent.
Ohio: 39,117,000 and 86.
Indiana: 32,359,000 and 85.
Illinois: 48,748,000 and 91.
Missouri: 40,797,000 and 82.
Nebraska: 48,525,000 and 75.
Kansas: 102,773,000 and 60.
Texas: 10,082,000 and 63.
Oklahoma: 35,206,000 and 70.
Washington: 20,700,000 and 96.

Spring wheat production forecast and condition:

Minnesota: 38,108,000 and 95 per cent.
North Dakota: 84,013,000 and 94.
South Dakota: 30,597,000 and 94.

Total crop forecasts are:

Winter wheat: 578,000,000 and 77.9.
Spring wheat: 251,000,000 and 93.4.
All wheat: 830,000,000 and 82.0; acreage, 56,744,000.
Oats: 1,405,000,000 and 85.7; acreage. 44,820,000.
Barley: 191,000,000 and 87.1; acreage 7,713,000.
Rye: 71,000,000 and 90.3.
Hay: 101,000,000 and 85.0.
Apples: 108,000,000 and 41.8.
Peaches: 31,700,000 and 45.5.

Experts Say That Athletics Are Not Good for Women

A campaign in the interest of motherhood and against the ill effects alleged to result from girls going in for athletics has been started in London.

A resolution was passed at a meeting of managers of girls' schools and of women who claimed to have made a study of physical culture protesting against the present system of physical education for girls as injurious to future generations. A committee was formed to draw up and circulate a manifesto on the subject.

Several letters favoring the movement were read. Sir James Crichton-Browne, author of books on mental and nervous diseases, wrote: "Physical exercise and training are as necessary to girls as to boys, but these must have regard to physiological and developmental considerations. To ignore sexual differences is to court disaster in the long run."

"Women who develop masculine instead of feminine instincts," wrote Dr. Arabella Kenealy, "do this at the cost of the male potential which is transmitted by the father to the daughter in trust for the male line. Athletic women produce female offspring mainly and seldom have sons. When sons are born to them, they are apt to be puny and delicate, or generally emasculate or of inferior type. The cultured classes, who are mainly afflicted by athletic training, are failing to provide sons of the fine physique and the manly talents and initiative which have set our Anglo-Saxon race in the van of evolution."

Miss Radmar, director of the d'Egville Michau School of Physical Development, said that the feet were the only part of a girl's body that need be made strong. A woman's body should be elastic and strong chests and big muscles meant inelastic chests and bodies. Drill apparatus should be done away with.

Mrs. Roger Watts pleaded for the teaching of poise.

A young Afghan rarely sees his bride before the day of the wedding.

THE KING IS DEAD! LONG LIVE THE KING!

HARDINGS, AT LAWN RECEPTION, CHEER WAR-TORN VETERANS

There never was a White House garden party like that one last week.

Some of the guests hobbled in on crutches. Others had to be wheeled in chairs and a score or more, staring solemnly from sightless eyes, were led along by others.

They were wounded veterans of the great war from the army and navy hospitals in Washington.

President and Mrs. Harding greeted them on the spacious White House lawns just as the sun was sinking in the west.

Everybody was happy, at least as happy as they could be. The blind men could not see but they could hear.

The United States Marine band, famed the world over, played, and then the Republican Glee club of Columbus, reputed to have sung President Harding into the nomination at Chicago last year, filled the air and thrilled everybody.

Besides the fighting men who left arms and legs and their last vision of the world at Chateau Thierry, St. Mihiel, Soissons and the Argonne, there were among the guests a number of uniformed nurses who served "over there," as well as nurses from the hospitals where the boys now are.

Secretary of War Weeks and Secretary of the Navy Denby were there, as was Major General LeJeune, commandant of the marine corps, gallant leader of the famous second division.

They went among the boys, chatting and shaking hands. President Harding shook hands and spoke with everyone. A blind veteran, led by a little wife, carrying a baby, was brought to him.

"Let me have the baby," the president said, but the baby refused to go and stretched its tiny hands to its daddy. He turned away to greet a group of one-armed and one-legged cripples. Of each he inquired how the was getting along, where his home was, and if anything more could be done for him.

Mrs. Harding meanwhile was spreading cheer among the wheel chair boys.

Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty, Brigadier General C. E. Sawyer, Secretary George B. Christian and other Ohioans high in the Harding administration were there.

It was a great party for all the sadness in it.

Ohio Farm Bureau Nears Its Goal of 100,000 Members

The Ohio Farm Bureau federation has nearly reached its goal of 100,000 members, set at a meeting in Columbus a year ago last January.

A handful of men attended that meeting, and out of their plans has arisen one of the most powerful and wealthy organization in the state.

Members now number 94,500 in 82 of the 88 counties of Ohio. They enter on a $10 basis, which pays their dues for three years.

A membership drive now is on in Harrison county, and Holmes, Carroll and Noble counties, and similar ones are to be undertaken in Guernsey and Union counties. They are expected to bring the membership up to 97,000 or more, and the remaining memberships necessary to make the goal, are expected to come from beating the bushes.

Most members, according to bureau officials, pay their dues with surprising promptness, but some are dilatory, due, it is believed, to the slump in prices of farm products.

The most expensive organization work in the state was done in Morgan county. The cost of getting members there was $6.50 each. Bad roads were mostly to blame.

Of a member's $10, the county bureau keeps $5, the state organization gets $4.50, and the national federation 50 cents.

Stage Loses Star When Geo. Cohan Decides to Quit

George M. Cohan is going to retire from the theatrical business.

Art and the closed shop demanded next season by the Actors' Equity association, can't live together, Cohan says, and therefore, being in the minority, he is going to quit.

Cohan's differences with the Equity association date back to the actors' strike of 1919, when he helped to organize the Actors' Fidelity association, an organization of non-union actors pledged to the open shop. At that time Cohan declared he would never stand for a closed shop in any of his productions.

While Cohan's retirement will be a great loss to the stage, it will be nothing short of a calamity to the profession, for it means that the thousand or more actors who would have been engaged for the Cohan productions scheduled for next season, will have to seek employment elsewhere.

George M. Cohan's retirement will mark the passing of one of the leading figures of the American stage. A gifted actor, accomplished playwright and composer and author of dozens of popular hits, including Over There, the famous war song, he has been an outstanding figure since his early youth, when he played in the famous vaudeville team of The Four Cohans.

SOUTH LOSES 23 DELEGATES

Next Convention of Republican Party to Be on New Basis of Representation.

John T. Adams of Iowa has been elected chairman of the Republican national committee to succeed Postmaster Will H. Hays, whose formal resignation was presented and accepted. Mr. Adams has been vice chairman of the committee, to which vacancy Ralph E. Williams of Oregon was elected.

The committee also created an additional vice-chairmanship, to which Mrs. Leonard G. Wood of Pittsburgh was elected.

A new basis of representation at the next national convention under which there would be a cut of 23 votes in the representation of southern states, was adopted by a vote of 36 to 12. The cut leaves 1,037 delegates to be elected before the next convention.

The basis upon which the next convention will be constituted follows:

"Four delegations at large from each state, two additional delegates at large for each representative at large in congress from any state; two delegates at large for each of the territories; two delegates at large from each state casting a majority of its electoral votes for the Republican presidential nominee in the last preceding election; one district delegate from each congressional district maintaining a Republican district organization and casting 2,500 or more votes for any Republican presidential elector or Republican nominee for congress in the preceding election. One additional district delegate from each congressional district casting 10,000 votes or more for any Republican elector or Republican congressional nominee in the preceding election; one alternate delegate to each delegate to the national convention."

Housewife to Learn at Night How to Do Home Duties Better

Running a home in the daytime, and then going to school at night and learning how to run it better, will be possible for Ohio housewives, as well as those of the nation, if the Fess home economics amendment becomes a law, it is asserted in letter sent out by Maude G. Adams, state supervisor of vocational home economics, with offices at Ohio State University.

"The business woman, at work in an office from eight in the morning until six at night, may go to class and learn the short cut to preparing a breakfast and laundering a shirtwaist," said Miss Adams.

There are classes established now, she said, but the enactment of the Fess measure will stimulate them greatly. The most popular classes have been those in renovation of clothing, millinery, and meal planning and preparation, according to her.

TREASURY OFFICIALS WANT TO REDUCE SIZE OF BILLS

Reduction in the size of paper currency and use of a uniform design were advocated by treasury officials before the senate banking committee.

They told the committee that the proposals, in a bill by Senator King, Democrat, would save the government and banks, which bear money printing costs equally, at least $1,000,000 annually.

RAPA WOMEN DO ALL WORK, EVEN FEEDING LAZY MALES

Rapa (or Rapa Iti, to give its full name) an island about 700 miles south of Tahiti untouched by the corrosive blight of civilization whose natives live in a state of primitive simplicity is described as "undefiled by Paris fashions or high-heeled shoes." Indeed, they have no fashions at all except such of a cast off nature as may be supplied at very rare intervals by the good people of Tahiti when the missionary schooner chances to be going that way.

Rapa would be the ideal resort for the tired business man. It is a place where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary may find rest if he be of the masculine gender. In Rapa the women do all the work — tilling the fields; preparing the meals; and even feeding their lords and masters. All the men have to do is to go out on an occasional fishing expedition; and the rest of the time to sleep.

When dinner time arrives they are awakened and the women of the house feed them by rolling the food in little morsels and tossing them into their mouths. The only efforts they are obliged to make is the act of chewing; and when this wearies them they resume their slumbers until the next meal time.

Unfortunately, Rapa is remote and inaccessible. There is no direct communication from Tahiti except when the French gunboat makes a voyage that way (once a year or so) or the missionary schooner makes its rounds even less often.

Being well out of the tropics the cocoanut tree does not thrive there; the only product of any commercial value being coffee. This is not, however, worth going after as sufficient coffee is raised on Tahiti and the nearby islands to supply the demand.

Scientists are interested in Rapa on account of some massive stone works situated on the hills that look like fortifications. Who built them and for what purpose are problems yet unsolved.

Representatives from the Bishop Museum of Honolulu now in these islands are endeavoring to get to Rapa in order to study these remains and to solve the mystery of their builders.

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S. GOVT. TO RETIRE FROM SHIP VENTURE

cing a Heavy Financial Loss, Administration Wants to Sell Out as Soon as Possible.

The United States government is ing to get out of the shipping siness just as fast as is consistly possible.

Already facing a net loss of nearly ree billions in the liquidation of e shipping board's affairs, and th the whole shipping situation a olific source of criticism and conmnation in congress, administran leaders have decided that the st thing to do for the government d for the furtherance of the na's mercantile interests generally to get out of business, bag and ggage and leave to private enterse the task of keeping the Amern flag on the seven seas.

This will be the policy laid down President Harding himself when meets with the new shipg board for the first time to e an inventory of the situation. The length of time necessary to t the government out of the shipg business with the least financial s is problematical. Some of Presint Harding's advisers think it will e two years, others are of the inion the job cannot be accomshed under three.

In any event it is not expected e new chairman, Albert D. Lasker Chicago, will serve out the six ar term to which he has been pointed.

The manner in which the liquidan of the government's venture into e shipping business is to be accomished is the problem that is provg a knotty one for the administran.

Hundreds of ships constructed nder the stress of war emergency e tied up at wharves or are riding anchor in the ports of the Atlantic d Pacific. The steel ships are rustg and the wooden ones are rotting nder disuse. The guarding and aintenance alone costs the governnt nearly half a billion dollars a ar.

The ships represent a net investnt to the government of between ,000,000,000 and $4,000,000,000. t the present price of tonnage it ould be difficult to realize more an $750,000,000 in a forced sale, if deed, that amount could be raised. This enormous difference must timately be charged off on the overnment's books to war expense d the American people must make their minds to swallow it, accordg to the concensus of opinion that as been gathered by the President nd his advisers.

The liquidation will be a slow rocess and designed to extract the st possible penny for the benefit f the government, it was said. ut the end is in sight—the governnt, under the administration polcy, is going to get out of the shipng business and stay out.

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WHO SAYS THE AGE OF CHIVALRY IS PAST?

PLIGHT OF AMERICAN CITIZENS IN RUSS PRISONS GROWS WORSE

The plight of seven Americans, one of them a woman, held by the Bolsheviki in prisons on various charges, is worse today than at any time since they were taken into custody, in the opinion of Captain Merion C. Cooper of Jacksonville, Fla., who escaped recently from one of the camps near Moscow. Captain Cooper at the time of his capture was commander of the Koscuiszko air squadron of the Polish army.

Life in a Bolshevik prison camp is a matter of physical endurance as to the length of time one is able to hold out if compelled to live upon the food furnished by the Soviets, Captain Cooper said. All of the Americans would have died long ago, Cooper believes, if it hadn't been for outside aid from time to time.

Verge of Starvation.

Captain Cooper said he was on the verge of starvation several times if it had not been for members of a British railway mission who were also prisoners coming to his rescue with food in one instance and, on other occasions, eatables having been sent him by foreign welfare organizations.

The food ration of the average camp follows: Morning, imitation coffee, half pound black bread; noon, two spoonsful cooked mush made of cereal resembling bird seed; night, cup of hot soup. A small amount of potatoes and a piece of meat usually not larger than an egg, were served on an average of about twice a month.

The black bread, according to Cooper, who, as an aviator with the First American army, was captured by the Germans during the Saint Mihiel drive, is far worse than the bread served by the Germans even during the last few weeks of the war.

Mrs. Marguerite E. Harrison of Baltimore, a writer, arrested nearly two years ago, is in the prison where foreigners under investigation by the extraordinary commission are held. Conditions in this place are said by the prisoners to be the worst of any prison in all Russia.

A prisoner named Estey and William Flick, moving picture operator, were in the same prison near Moscow, where Mrs. Harrison is confined.

Thomas Hazelwood of San Francisco, a United States soldier captured in Siberia, was in a prison hospital. Hazelwood has never been sentenced, as he has been under medical treatment most of the time for frequent attacks of illness.

X. P. Kalemantiano, a graduate of the University of Chicago, accused of being a spy, has been held nearly three years, most of this time having been in solitary confinement. Originally, Kalemantiano was sentenced to be shot, Cooper heard, but later this was commuted to 20 years' imprisonment and at last accounts the sentence had been reduced to five years. Kalamantiano claims that he went to Russia strictly in connection with business.

Engineer Sentenced.

Another American held by the Bolsheviki is Royal C. Keely, a civil engineer, arrested early last year after he had completed an industrial survey of Russia for the soviet government. According to various persons who have come from Russia during the last year, Keely was imprisoned because he aroused the wrath of the soviets by writing the "plain truth" in his reports, although they were submitted to no one excepting soviet authorities. Recent reports said Keely had been sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

The last American to be arrested was Emmett Kilpatrick, of Uniontown, Pa., taken last Fall in the Crimea where he had gone as an American Red Cross worker. Kilpatrick is accused of being a military observer for the United States government. Kilpatrick and Cooper were prisoners together three months. Kilpatrick contends he has never had a trial and that he has been denied the privilege of outside assistance.

"Kilpatrick told me that he was engaged in humanitarian work in the Crimea as an official of the American Red Cross and that he carried an American passport giving him the right to travel in the capacity of a welfare worker," Captain Cooper said.

Is Near Death.

"He said he felt that death would come within the next few months if he was compelled to exist upon the ration issued by the soviet authorities. So far as I know none of the Americans was receiving outside aid at the time I last heard of them and the condition of each, judging from what I heard from time to time, was most pitiful.

"Kilpatrick was in poor condition when I saw him last, though still keeping up his nerve and he felt thoroughly confident that the American government and the American Red Cross would do all possible in his behalf.

"I was in the hospital with Hazelwood for a time and he told me several times that he had been forced to sign many papers, all written in Russian, which had not even been translated to him."

Cooper was charged with being a counter revolutionist and was a prisoner nine months. He escaped from Moscow to Riga, traveling most of the distance on foot.

BILL PROPOSES TAXLESS BONDS FOR SOLDIERS

A bill proposing that the government issue to former service men five per cent tax exempt bonds in amounts of not more than $750 for service overseas and $600 for home service, has been introduced by Representative Volk, Republican, New York. The bonds would expire in 10 years, would be negotiable and would be issued to war veterans at a rate of $1.75 and $1.25 a day for service overseas and in the United States, respectively.

The bill also would provide for paid up insurance. The face value of each policy would be the amount which adjusted service compensation plus 25 per cent would purchase "at single premium rates" at the nearest attained age, July 1, 1922. The policies would carry cash and loan values after the first year.

Had 77 Grandchildren

Alfred Tyler, former London constable, who recently died, left a widow, nine children, 67 grandchildren out of 77, and 20 great-grandchildren. Two of his sons were killed in the war.

GOVT. PAYROLL TO BE REDUCED

10,000 U. S. Workers to Lose Jobs When Weeding Out Begins.

July 1 upwards of 10,000 government employes will be separated from the federal payroll and between now and that time the country may expect direful prophesies that the usefulness of this or that government agency is going to be destroyed.

At present according to the records of the Civil Service Commission there are something like 85,000 civilian government employes in the District of Columbia and 550,000 throughout the country. During April there was a reduction of 680. Before the war there were about 40,000 in the District and 400,000 in the rest of the United States.

Difficult to Reduce.

When the annual appropriation bills for the fiscal year 1922 were passed at the last session of congress efforts were made to eliminate as many employes as possible, but congress discovered that it was not so easy to reduce pay roll personnel as it is to increase it. Departments and bureaus which were threatened with reductions in their working force sent representatives before house and senate committees to tell the legislators what disastrous things would happen to the government service if their departments were curtailed.

Congress did the best it could under the circumstances, but it did not do as well as it had expected. The Legislative Executive and Judicial appropriation bill, which carries funds for the bulk of the government's clerical force, was trimmed wherever possible and the following reductions in different departments were made: 'Civil Service Commission, 42; State Department, 120; War Risk Bureau, 2,862; other treasury branches, 1,345; War Department, 2,500; Public Buildings, 358; Navy Department, 350; Interior Department, 75; Bureau of the Census, 4,203; Immigration Bureau, 12; sub-treasury field employees, 319. Total 12,183. The bill provided for increases amounting to 1,198 in different departments so the net reduction effected by the bill was 10,985.

All In District.

Practically all of these employes are in the District of Columbia. Other appropriation bills effected slight reductions here and there in various departments, but the bulk of the employes whose services will be eliminated July 1 were decapitated by the Legislative, Executive and Judicial appropriation bill. The Army and Navy bills which are now pending in the Senate will result in further reductions in Uncle Sam's payroll.

Until these bills are passed, however, the extent of the reductions they will bring about cannot be estimated. It is safe to say that exclusive of the reductions in enlisted strength which amounts to 20,000 in the case of the navy and 50,000 in the army, there will be thousands of civilian employes throughout the country who will be discharged.

Disabled Veterans of Portugal Are Not Remembered

Service men who complain that the government does not properly take care of disabled veterans of the world war are in no worse a fix than some of the Portuguese, who similarly suffered and on whose behalf indignant protests are being made to the Portuguese government.

The greatest indignation has been aroused by the discovery that 25 wounded soldiers had been discharged from a government institution with an allowance equivalent to about 35 cents a day.

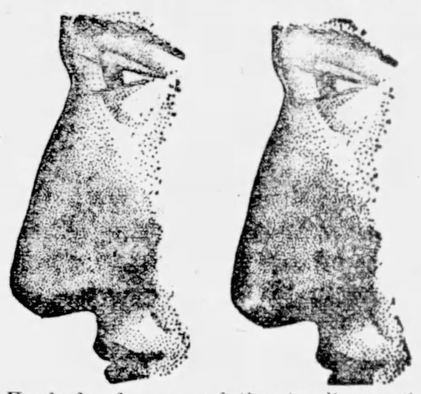
Finding themselves destitute, the disabled men decided to form a group and beg alms in the streets of Lisbon but they were induced not to do this by promises that their case would be presented to parliament and complaint would be made against the action of the war office. Subscriptions were taken for them.

All the leading newspapers joined in the agitation and one of them threatened that if the government did not properly aid the disabled men they would be formed into a procession to march through the streets begging alms.

As showing the distress of some of the men who fought for Portugal in the war the Imprensa says that one soldier nearly blind is still wearing the spectacles given to him by the Germans, that another is wearing a wooden leg given by the French, while another is trying to support a wife and three children on his allowance of 35 cents a day.

On the other hand, the war ministry has denied any lack of care for the disabled soldiers and asserted that many have been offered posts in the public service but have refused them.

Noses and Throats Freed of Catarrh!



Hundreds of noses and throats all over the country from Maine to California have been freed from Catarrh with its annoying features. These noses and throats were pretty bad—some of them. They had bothered their owners for long periods. The noses had been stopped up—crusts formed—mucus gathered and made discharges which had to be constantly blown out on handkerchiefs.

Some of this mucus dropped into the throats belonging to the above noses and made them raw and sore, with an annoying constant tickling sensation.

Little wonder that the eyes accompanying these noses and throats became watery and weak—the breaths foul and the sense of smell gradually disappearing.

But what a change has come over these same noses and throats through the Method of treatment originated by Catarrh Specialist Sproule, 43 Trade Building, Boston. They became once again the clear, sweet, useful portions of the body their Creator intended. The nasal discharges stopped, because there was no more inflammation and Catarrh germs to cause it. The eyes, the noses, the throats became free and clear. Those stupid dull feelings vanished—and the happy individuals met their friends frankly, grateful they needed no longer worry over what serious thing their Catarrh might develop into.

Free Consultation About YOUR Nose and Throat

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When your letter arrives you will be sent advice Free as to just what you may do to rid YOUR nose and throat of Catarrh. Find out if there is any reason why YOUR nose and throat may not belong to a happy person, rid of Catarrh as well as hundreds of others in this country.

Dont' delay but write right now for advice. Take pity upon that Catarrh infested nose and throat of yours and see if they cannot be made the healthy and comfortable parts of your body they should be. Write now and mail to

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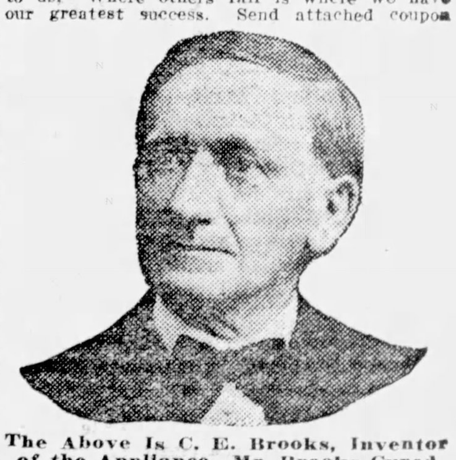

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ADMIRAL SIMS CALLED HOME BY SECRETARY

Reply to Denby Says He Was Misquoted in Speech Criticizing Sinn Fein and Irish-Americans.

Reported as having made caustic remarks about the Sinn Fein and Irish-Americans in a speech in London, Rear Admiral Sims' leave of absence in England was revoked by Secretary of Navy Denby and he was ordered to report at once to the secretary.

The admiral's reply to Secretary Denby, constituting a disavowal of the statements attributed to him, has made it practically certain that no severe punishment will be meted out to him when he returns to "report in person to the secretary of the navy," it was said in high naval quarters in Washington.

Admiral Sims cabled that he had been "misquoted," that the context of his speech was "garbled, misleading and inferentially wrong." So far as the speeches themselves are concerned, this practically closes the case, it was said. There was no desire manifested to question the veracity of the admiral.

It is doubtful if anything further will be done regarding Admiral Sims' case until his return to Washton. The resolution of inquiry into his activities and reported utterances will be allowed to slumber in the senate naval affairs committee until he has reported to Secretary Denby, and, in all probability, then it will be allowed to die a natural death.

"Statements that were attributed to me," said the message, "were not correctly quoted. Context misleading and garbled. Report of statements is incorrect and inferentially wrong. Statement actually made was substantially same as repeatedly made in public in America and in my book, The Victory at Sea, and in public address at meeting held for increasing good relations between the English-speaking people."

Secretary Denby would not comment on the admiral's message.

Admiral Sims' reference in his cablegram to his speeches in this country recalled the addresses he made in Boston last winter in which he assailed Sinn Fein sympathizers in this country. Secretary Daniels was bombarded with telegrams and letters demanding that disciplinary action be taken against the officer, but no such steps were taken.

Makes Caustic Remarks.

Speaking at a luncheon given by the English-speaking Union at London, Admiral Sims was reported to have made a bitter attack upon Irish sympathizers in America. He was said to have declared: "They are like zebras—either black horses with white stripes or white horses with black stripes. But we know they are not horses—they are asses. Each of these asses, however, has a vote and there are lots of them." He declared that the persons he assailed were Americans "when they want money, but Sinn Feiners when on the platform," and added, "they are making war on America today."

Death Takes Alvin J. Hert Member of G. O. P. Committee

Alvin Tobias Hert, Republican national committeeman from Kentucky and a national figure in Republican politics, died suddenly from apopiexy on June 7 in the New Willard hotel in Washington. He was talking to some friends while lying in bed when he gasped and his head fell back upon the pillow.

His sudden death cast a shadow over members of the Republican national committee whose meeting Mr. Hert had come to Washington to attend.

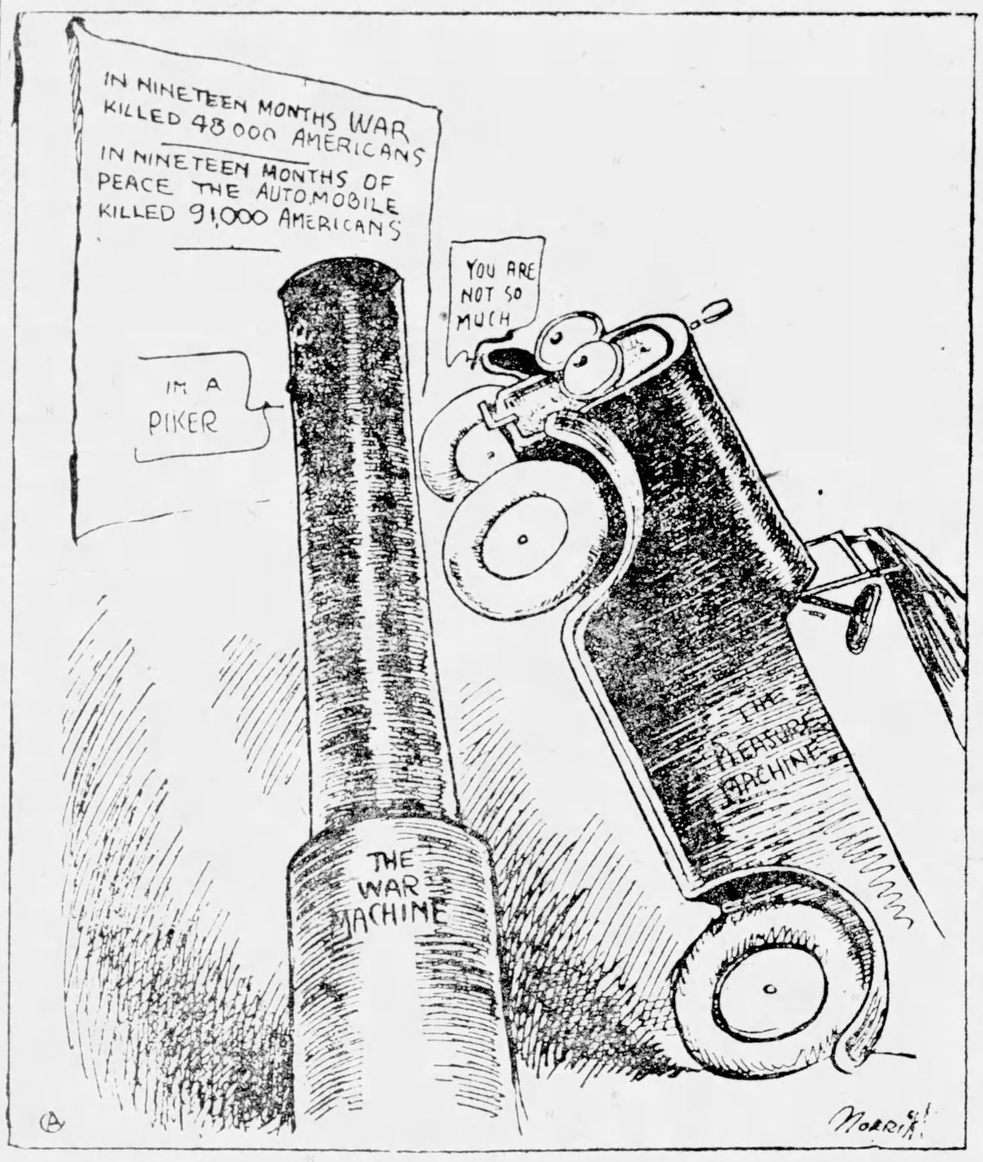
Mr. Hert was in good spirits just before he died and the party was laughing and joking over the name of a candidate who sought office but who was not highly looked upon.

Mr. Hert was born in Owensburg, Ind., and reached the age of 56 years on April 8 last. He was serving his second term as national committeeman from Kentucky, and was also a member of the executive committee of the national committee.

In private life he was president of the American Creosoting company of Louisville, where he made his home.

He played an important part in the Republican presidential campaign last Fall and since the inauguration of President Harding was offered an ambassadorship at a post not named, also the position, now held by Walter Brown of Toledo, at the head of the commission studying a consolidation of government departments, and was often mentioned as the probable secretary of the navy.

In War and in Peace


IN NINETEEN MONTHS WAR KILLED 48 000 AMERICANS
IN NINETEEN MONTHS OF PEACE THE AUTOMOBILE KILLED 91,000 AMERICANS
IM A PIKER
YOU ARE NOT SO MUCH
THE WAR MACHINE
THE PLEASURE MACHINE
MORRIS

PLANS "ROADS OF REMEMBRANCE" TO EXTEND ALL OVER COUNTRY

The "Roads of Remembrance" idea, originated by the American Forestry association in the avenue of memorial trees leading to the tomb of the late President McKinley, are now being planned in many sections of the country, according to reports received by the association. National patriotic organizations have adopted the idea for marking points of unusual interest and civic improvement groups are using it to beautify local roads and highways.

Mrs. Warren G. Harding has sent the trowel she used in planting the Ohio tree on the miniature road of remembrance of the American Forestry association to Canton, O., McKinley's former home, for use by the Lincoln Highway Memorial association in planting 200 trees along a memorial avenue from Lincoln highway to McKinley's monument. Among these trees will be a "War President's Row" with six magnificent trees, one for each of the "War Presidents" from Washington to Wilson. A handsome box was provided for the trowel in which will be kept a record of the trees it "plants" before it is returned to the Forestry organization in Washington.

In a letter to Mrs. William D. Caldwell of Canton, president of the Lincoln Highway Memorial association, Mrs. Harding expressed the hope that the trowel might "inspire some more tree planting."

Mrs. William W. Richardson, Virginia librarian of the Daughters of the American Revolution, in completing plans for a Road of Remembrance into Yorktown, the Forestry association announces, and George P. Blow is restoring Washington's headquarters there. A very bad road leads to the birthplace of Washington, officials of the Forestry association point out and they suggest that a good road be built and planted with memorial trees.

Between Eau Claire and Chippewa Falls in Wisconsin, the Chamber of Commerce is well along on a memorial highway plan connecting the two cities. Centering at Elgin, Ill., a three-cornered plan has been put under way for planting 10,000 trees along the Lincoln highway by the Chambers of Commerce of various towns, the association says. At Tampa, Fla., the Rotary club has completed the planting of 15 miles of the West Coast road in memory of the men of Hillsborough county. At Fort Myers, Fla., the road planting idea has been taken up.

British Government Declares Ireland Deals With Reds

The British government issued as a "white paper" recently the text of what purports to be the draft of a proposed treaty between the Russian soviet government and "the republic of Ireland," which the government states was captured in Dublin.

A covering letter it was stated, captured at the same time, signed "Dermot O'Hagerty," described in the white paper as one of the Irish Republican parliament's secretaries, was addressed to Desmond Fitzgerald, Sinn Fein minister of propaganda. This letter is dated June 15, 1920.

A memorandum also accompanied the document, the government states. This was alleged to have been written by Dr. McCarlan. This memorandum is quoted as saying:

"The understanding at present is I shall be in charge of the mission and John T. Ryan of Buffalo will be another member."

The government asserts this mission was to have been sent to Russia to further the mutual interests comprehended under the treaty.

The preamble of the alleged treaty is quoted as saying:

"Desirous of promoting peaceful and friendly relations between all nations, especially the peoples of Ireland and Russia, and striving to co-operate in the interests and advancement of the human race and for the liberation of all people from imperialistic exploitation and oppression, the governments of the Russian socialist soviet republic and the republic of Ireland agree," etc.

The 15 articles of the purported treaty include pledges of the "resources and influences" of the two governments to promote the recognition and sovereignty of each other by the nations of the world; their efforts to prevent the transportation of arms, munitions and military supplies for use against either country, and a number of commercial clauses.

Both parties declare in favor of universal disarmament and the foundation of some kind of a league of nations for compulsory arbitration of international disputes.

The duration of the treaty proposed in the document is a period of 10 years

Navy 'Gag Rule' Is to Be Removed by Secretary's Order

A general order removing the alleged "gag" rule from the navy has been approved by Secretary Denby, it is understood and will be issued soon. It is now in the hands of the printers.

In effect, it is said, the order provides that hereafter offices may write for publication without submitting their articles to the censorship of the navy department. Certain restrictions only are imposed regarding articles affecting international relations, it is understood. Officers, however, will be held responsible for any statement they may make.

Naval regulations now require that no person in the naval service shall convey in writing or otherwise any information that might be of possible assistance to a foreign power in time of peace or an enemy in time of war; that no person in the navy or employed by the navy shall give out or cause to be published any informantion, comment or criticism on the foreign policy of the U. S., and that "officers and other persons in the naval service desiring to publish articles on professional subjects or articles of a purely historical nature, shall submit them to the office of the naval intelligence for scrutiny before publication."

LEGION MAKES GOOD IN WORK

Important Legislation Is Put Through by Former Soldiers in Many States.

The power of the American Legion and of other ex-soldier organizations, has made itself felt in the form of legislative action in nearly every state in the middle west. Thirteen states report such action.

In Missouri, boxing was the subject of a measure championed by the American Legion; boxing is now legal in Missouri. Nebraska, too, passed a measure legalizing the sport at the instigation of the Legion. The Nebraska measure carried an amendment limiting the admission charge to all matches to $1.

"Americanization" has been the subject of a deal of legislation which the ex-soldiers have sponsored. North Dakota recently passed a law making American citizenship a prerequisite to employment as a teacher in the public schools, Nebraska now forbids the teaching of a foreign language in her grade schools, and her lower house has gone on record opposing the ownership of land by Japanese. In Missouri the American flag must fly from all school houses and in Oklahoma it must be displayed in all schoolrooms. The teaching of history and government is now compulsory in the grade schools of Oklahoma. Falsely claiming membership in the American Legion, or the unwarranted use of its insignia, is a misdemeanor in North Dakota.

Armistice day is now a legal holiday in North Dakota, Nebraska and Missouri.

Preferential appointment to state positions is vouchsafed to ex-service men in Missouri, other things being equal; however, the constitutionality of this law is questioned in several quarters on the ground that it is alleged to restrict the appointing power of a state official. In Indiana a recent enactment provides for the appointment of veterans to the board of trustees of the soldiers' home and the soldiers and sailors orphans' home.

Arkansas has turned over the old state house at Little Rock to the American Legion as a permanent headquarters. As restored, it will serve also as a lounging place for all ex-service men and as a dormitory for visiting veterans. In Oklahoma the boards of county commissioners have been empowered to enter into contract with Legion posts to secure any county property to serve as a club for veterans. Two states, Indiana and Illinois, have memorialized congress to pass pending soldier relief bills.

Congress May Take Action Forcing Cut in High Coal Prices

Administration leaders have decided to force new legislation designed to stabilize the coal industry and possibly effect lower prices of coal to consumers.

The hostile attitude of coal operators and threats that they will fight the government's program only served to more closely unite Republican leaders in congress in their purpose to throw the searchlight of publicity upon some of the inner workings of the coal industry.

Senator Frelinghuysen announced that he will press his bill, providing for stabilization through the compilation of accurate data on production and distribution costs, to a vote in the senate without delay, despite the opposition of coal owners.

The senator, supported by leading members of the cabinet and by administration spokesmen in both houses of congress, said that legislation is imperative to "clean up" the coal trade of some of the mysterious elements which now are believed to be contributing to abnormally high prices for coal.

The main principle of the Frelinghuysen bill will not be changed by any future suggestions of the coal industry, and any amendments which may be offered in the senate at the behest of the coal industry which would weaken the measure will be vigorously fought by Frelinghuysen and other leaders.

Disappointment was expressed by Secretary of the Interior Fall and Secretary of Commerce Hoover, over the failure of coal operators to co-operate with the government in its stabilization plan. They charged that the coal operators by their attitude of "antagonism" are defeating their own ends.

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FREE Our big Harness and Clothing Price List contains many big Army bargains—write for copy.

A Problem for Hughes

Exodus xx, 4, which begins "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image," was the reason advanced by Carl Johnson, of Chicago, for his refusal to have a photograph taken for his passport to Sweden, where he intends to become a missionary. Without the picture the passport cannot be issued. Johnson has written Secretary of State Hughes about it.

Rheumatism
A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It
In the year of 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism. I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them seventy to eighty years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.
I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling at the joints) rheumatism, to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free. Don't delay. Write today.
Mark H. Jackson, 812-G Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.
Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

WHY not spend Spring, Summer and Fall gathering butterflies, insects? I buy hundreds of kinds for collections. Some worth $1 to $7 each. Simple outdoor work with my instructions, pictures, price list. Get posted now. Send 10c (NOT STAMPS) for my Illustrated Prospectus. Mr. Sinclair, Dealer in Insects, Dept. 88, Ocean Park, Cal.

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Embroidered Skirt and Waist
The skirt is made of heavy, serviceable, fine quality Ramie linene, which will wash and iron perfectly. Has broad girdle belt and two serviceable pockets trimmed with buttons. The entire bottom of skirt is encircled with a handsome star design embroidery. Colors: Old Rose, Copenhagen blue or white. Sizes: 22 to 32 inches waist measure; 36 to 40 inches length. The waist is made of good quality voile. Collar and front trimmed with lace. ¾ length sleeves. Color: White. Sizes: 32 to 46 bust. The waist and skirt must be ordered together. The skirt alone is worth the price we ask, so you are getting the waist absolutely free. Be sure to give sizes and color.
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Delivery Free Just send your name and address—no money. When the skirt and waist arrive, pay the postman $2.69 for them. We have paid the delivery charges. If you don't find them all you expected, send them back and I will cheerfully refund your money at once. Could anything be fairer? Order by No. 40.
Walter Field Co., Dept. S-4111 Chicago

NINE FIGHTS TO KEEP HOLD

sian Premier Writes Day nd Night to Explain His osition.

wspapers now appearing in ow give some inkling of struggle in Russia during irst two months of the attempt tore something like normal civ- ion, along the line of Lenine's policy of freedom of trade, and e same time retain power in the s of the communists.

form after reform has been an- ced but the Moscow papers say difficulties are arising at every

nine, hopeful of success, is ing his pen busy day and night aining why the reforms were ssary and urging the peasants to ort him.

cklov and other more radical rs, however, are filling the ada and Izvestia with argu- s in which they attempt to that free trade already has d an utter failure. They are adopting the "I told you so" at- e and suggesting a return to lad communism.

ring the period of transition no rican or other foreign news cor- ondents were admitted into Rus- nd only occasional news admis- or editorial controversy is ted in the Moscow press.

e Moscow Economic Life of 5 displays hopefully an account peasants' conference which ed on the necessity of the non- sans working with the commu- to restore Russia; but other rs editorially bemoan the fact "the peasants are not interested won't do anything at all."

formation from independent ces, however, indicates that ne has no real opposition that he d not sweep away quickly and the situation is now entirely up im. He is being guarded more ly than ever in view of the ru- s in Moscow of a new plot to ssinate him and other commi- es.

as. Schwab Sees Danger in Teutons Invading Business

he steel industry is suffering worst depression in 40 years, s. M. Schwab said in a speech which he asserted that only a industrial fabric built on a s of economy can keep Ger- industry from reaping the efits of the world war.

r. Schwab spoke at a dinner en by South Bend citizens in or of Albert R. Erskine, presi- of the Studebaker corporation. rom a normal production of 40,- 000 tons of steel annually, the stry has slumped until it is now ning at less than ten million tons, Schwab announced.

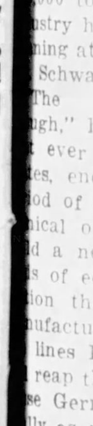
The industrial depression, gh," he said, "is the best thing ever happened in the United es, ending, as it did a 10-year od of growing costs and uneco- ical operation. We must now d a new industrial fabric on a s of economy. I make the pre- ion that unless we American ufacturers take our position on lines I have outlined, Germany reap the benefits of the war, be- se Germany is organized indus- lly as never before and German kmen are willing to give a full 's work for a day's pay.

Capital and labor must work d in hand in this country and is king hand in hand as never be- . And the result will be indus- l success."

War on Whales

he French ministry of Marine been asked to use vessels of French navy to shoot white ales which are devouring sar- es at a rate that threatens this ustry. Fishermen have also pe- oned for navy rifles and ammu- on to aid in extermination of ales.

nd No Money 6000 Miles Guaranteed



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33 x 4	8.50	2.50
34 x 4	8.75	2.60
33 x 4½	9.50	2.60
34 x 4½	10.00	3.00
35 x 4½	11.00	3.15
36 x 4½	11.50	3.40
35 x 5	12.50	3.50
37 x 5	12.75	3.75

your order while prices hold good. State so whether S. S. or Cl. non-skid or plain tread. 15% discount if full cash is sent with order.

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THE LATEST MARKETS

Wheat prices showed little change from the week before until the opening of the market on Monday when hot weather and black rust made the market soar. Both July and September went to a new high price record for the season. There was a general rush to buy. Corn and oats advanced with wheat. In the produce market butter and eggs have both advanced. The former is one cent higher while egg prices advanced two cents over those of the previous week. Some varieties of hides are cheaper.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.59; July, $1.45; Sept., $1.32. Corn, cash, 64c. Oats, cash, 42c. Barley, cash, 70c. Rye, No. 2, cash, $1.45. Cloverseed, cash, $13.75; Oct., $11.80; Dec., $11.60. Alsike, August, $12.00; Oct., $11.50. Timothy, cash, 1918, $3.05; 1919, $3.10; 1920, $3.15; Sept., $3.55; Oct., $3.45.

Chicago—Wheat, July, $1.39½; Sept., $1.26. Corn, June, 64⅛c; July, 64¼c; Sept., 64½c. Oats, July, 39c; Sept., 40½c. Barley, July, 65½c. Rye, July, $1.31¾; Sept., $1.12½.

Produce

TOLEDO—Butter—Fancy Elgin, creamery, 1-lb. prints, 35c; solid pack, 34c; nut margarine, 21c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 20c; limburger, New York, 2-lb. bricks, 23c; Wisconsin, 1-lb., 31c; domestic, 32c; new Michigan, 19@20c; longhorn, 19@20c.

Eggs—Candled, 26c; selects, 29c.

Bacon—Fat, 17c; lean, 26½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 23½c; 9 to 10 lbs., 22½c; 11 to 12 lbs., 21½c; 13 to 15 lbs., 15½c. Hams, 27c. Lard, 9½c. Sausage—Bologna, 16c; frankfurters, 19c; fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 17c.

Live poultry—Ducks, 28@30c; turkeys, 38@40c; geese, 18@20c; chickens, 20@22c; old roosters, 13@15c; broilers, 30@40c.

Hides—No. 1, 4c; No. 2, 3c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 16c; No. 2, 14½c; kip, 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $1.50; sheep pelts, 30c.

Cleveland—Butter—Extra, 37@37½c; prints, 38@38½c; extra first, 36@36½c; firsts, 35@35½c; seconds, 38@38½c; fancy dairy, 17@26c; packing stock, 15@17c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 28½c; extra firsts, 27½c; Ohio firsts, new cases, 25c; old cases, 24½@25c; western firsts, new cases, 24c. Oleomargarine, pound prints, nut oleo, 20@21c; high grade animal oils, 23@25½c; lower grades, 28c. Cheese—York state, new stock, 18@19c; brick, 18½@19½c; limburger, fancy, 30c; Swiss, 35@36c and up. Poultry—Live, heavy fowls, 26@27c; roosters, 16c; broilers, 35@50c; live spring ducks, 35@38c. Potatoes—Ohio and New York round white, $1.40@1.75 per 100-lb. sack; southern No. 1, $4.25@4.50 per bbl. of 165 lbs. and $2.00@2.25 per 100-lb. sack.

Chicago—Potatoes, old, firm; receipts, 21 cars; northern white, sacked and bulk, 90c@$1.00 cwt.; new weaker; Louisiana whites, $2.00@2.15 cwt.; Alabama Spaulding Rose, $2.40@2.50 cwt.; Virginias, $4.75 bbl.; North Carolinas, $4.00@4.25 bbl. Poultry—Alive, lower; fowls, 21½c; broilers, 32@40c.

New ork—Butter easier; receipts, 12,984; creamery, higher than extras, 32½@33c; creamery, extras, (92 score), 32c; firsts, (88 to 91 score), 28½@31½c; packing stock, current make, No. 2, 17c.Eggs, unsettled; receipts, 34,046; fresh gathered, extra firsts, 28@30c; firsts, 25½@27½c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 30@38c; state, Pennsylvania and nearby western hennery browns, extras, 33@34c; do., gathered browns and mixed colors, firsts to extras, 26½@32c; storage packed, extra firsts, 29@30c; do., firsts, 27½@29c. Cheese, steady; receipts, 6,417; state, whole milk, flats, fresh, specials, 15¾@16½c; do., average run, 14½@15¼c; state, whole milk, twins, specials, 15½@16c; do., average run, 14½@15c. Live poultry, weak; broilers, 30@50c; fowls, 26@28c; dressed poultry, easier; western chickens, boxes, 24@25c; fowls, 24@34c.

Live Stock

Pittsburgh—Hogs—Receipts, 3,000; lower; heavies, $8.00@8.25; heavy, light yorkers and pigs, $8.50@8.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 350; steady; top sheep, $5.50; top lambs, $10. Calves—Receipts, 100; steady; top, $11.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 275; steady. Calves—Receipts, 175; steady; $4.00@11.50. Hogs—Receipts, 3,200; 25@50c lower; heavy, $8.00@8.60; mixed, $8.60@8.75; yorkers, $8.75; light do. and pigs, $9.00@9.25; roughs, $6.25@6.50; stags, $4.00@5.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 400; quiet; lambs, $6.00@13.50; yearlings, $4.50@11.00; wethers, $4.50@5.00; ewes, $3.50@4.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 800; no market; compared to week ago, native steers steady to shade lower; Texas steers and light yearlings, 50c lower; cows and bulls, 25c lower; stockers and canners steady; veal calves, 50c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 4,500; slow, 10c to 15c lower; top, $8.15 paid for 200-lb. weights; bulk light and medium weights, $7.90@8.10; few heavies sold $7.75@7.90; packer sows about steady, $6.60@6.90; pigs and lights lower, $8.00 and down; clearance poor. Sheep—Receipts, 400; practically no market; one deck fairly good lambs, $11.25, with 20 of the best out at $11.50; only sale. Market compared with week ago, best lambs, $1.00@1.25 lower; other grades and sheep steady.

Chicago—(United States Bureau of Markets)—Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with a week ago beef steers, she-stock and bulls generally steady; spots higher; veal calves, 25c higher; stockers and feeders dull, 25c lower. Hogs—Receipts, 700; active, opening steady to 10c lower; fairly good clearance; top, $8.40 for 50 hogs; practical limit, $8.35; bulk, $8.00@8.25; pigs, 10c to 15c lower. Sheep—Receipts, 6,000; receipts mostly packers direct; compared with week ago aged lambs 75c to $1 lower; springs, $1@1.25 lower; sheep steady to 25c lower.

MEXICO WON'T GIVE POLITICAL PLEDGE TO U. S.

Continued From Page One.

will agree to safeguard the rights of property which attached before the constitution of 1917 was promulgated. The question is not one of a particular administration, but of the agreement of the nation in proper form which has become necessary as an international matter because of the provisions of its domestic legislation. If Mexico does not contemplate a confiscatory policy, the government of the United States can conceive of no possible objection to the treaty.

"The proposed treaty also contains the conventional stipulation as to commerce and reciprocal rights in both countries. It also provides for the conclusion of a convention for the settlement of claims for losses of life and property, which, of course, means the prompt establishment of a suitable claims commission in which both countries would be represented, in order to effect a just settlement. There is also a provision for a just settlement of boundary matters.

"The question of recognition is a subordinate one, but there will be no difficulty as to this, for, if Gen. Obregon is ready to negotiate a proper treaty, it is drawn so as to be negotiated with him, and the making of the treaty in proper form will accomplish the recognition of the government that makes it.

"In short, when it appears that there is a government in Mexico willing to bind itself to the discharge of primary international obligations, concurrently with that act its recognition will take place. This government desires immediate and cordial relations of mutual helpfulness, and simply wishes that the basis of international intercourse should be properly maintained.

"Accordingly on the 27th of May last, Mr. Summerlin, American charge d'affaires at Mexico City, presented to Gen. Obregon a proposed treaty covering the matters to which reference has been made. The matter is now in the course of negotiation, and it is to be hoped that when the nature of the precise question is fully appreciated the obstacles which have stood in the way of a satisfactory settlement will disappear."

Against Constitution.

The Mexican foreign office says the American note has two distinct aspects—one commercial, the other political. The commercial conditions, it was said, "could be accepted with moderations if reciprocal guarantees were given for Mexican workers in the United States similar to those American workers would enjoy in Mexico."

The political requirements, it was said, were unacceptable because they are contrary to the constitution. Article 15 of the constitution prohibits treaties which would change the guarantees and rights of citizens.

Foreign office officials said they believed that the mutual benefits from a treaty of amity and commerce between the United States and Mexico would be extensive.

Before the American state department sent the note a memorandum was sent through a personal friend of President Harding, suggesting a conference between Mexican and American envoys, it was said. Mexico, however, replied she could not accept the proposal "before the Mexican government was recognized, as Mexico is not a new country, but has been recognized as a world power for 100 years."

The United States proposed that if a conference of Mexican and United States envoys be held, commercial rights and political matters, including recognition of Mexico by Washington, be treated simultaneously. Mexico objected, wishing recognition treated as separate and distinct from the other issues involved.

The foreign office believes that the friendly interchange of communications will continue and that no serious obstacle will arise despite the refusal of Mexico to modify the constitution.

President Obregon, who is giving his personal attention to the interchange of notes with Washington, said that the "international policy of Mexico has been clearly defined" and that his own views are too well known to require further explanation.

Mexican officials while saying that no treaty will be signed until Washington recognizes the Obregon government, added that "the whole world knows that friendship and harmony exist between Mexico and the United States and that the only thing now lacking is formal diplomatic intercourse."

Workers on Ford's Own Railroad Get Increase in Wages

Wages of every employe of the Detroit, Toledo & Ironton railroad will be increased to efficiency, Henry Ford has announced.

The railroad employes will work six days a week, having a weekly holiday, the same as workmen in other industries. From 6 P. M. Saturday to 6 A. M. Monday not a train or shop wheel will move on the system except milk trains. In time these, also, will be eliminated.

Mr. Ford says when the road was taken over, extending from Detroit to the Ohio river, it employed 2,763 men.

The Ford Motor company, moving its output over other railroads, had to count an average of 14.6 days' transit to its 25 assembly plants.

Today the total of employes is but 1,327 and the average transit schedule to assembly plants but 6.6 days.

"I believe that the secret of success is service to the public," Mr. Ford said. "We are trying to put this railroad on a factory basis. We believe it will mean better service.

"In one month, with a reduced revenue of $100,000, we showed a profit on operations where formerly there had been $20,000 loss."

One of the chief economies is forwarding in solid through trains. The Detroit & Ironton handles an increasing volume of other than Ford business in train lots.

Degree Awaits Harding When He Can Find Time

A degree of doctor of laws awaits President Harding at Muskingum college in Ohio, it was announced at the commencement exercises. The degree will be conferred, it was said, whenever the President can find time to come to New Concord.

President Harding is a graduate of Ohio Central college, later combined with Muskingum.

Dog Visible at Night

An electric storm recently carried away the Luther Golden family dog, on a farm near Smith Center, Kan. The dog was found uninjured, but very hungry in an underground ice house some distance from the farm house, which had been unroofed by the storm before the dog's unwilling entrance. The animal's hair is charged so heavily with electricity since the storm that he shows up brilliantly at night.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose proposition interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75c cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP.

Splendid clerical work opportunity. Spare or whole time. No canvassing, good money. Chautauqua Business Builders, Jamestown, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Wanted women—Become Dress Designers. $35 week. Learn while earning. Sample lessons free. Franklin Institute, Dept. M-537, Rochester, N. Y.

TOBACCO HABIT.

Tobacco or snuff habit cured or no pay, $1.00 if cured. Remedy sent **on trial.** Superba Co., TH., Baltimore, **Md.**

MEDICAL.

PILES—CURED OR NO PAY. $2 if cured. Remedy sent on trial. Kuro Remedy Company, Dept. 23, Kansas City, Mo.

MISCELLANEOUS

"The Human Hope." A great book on the Resurrection of the dead. Written by four world-famous authors. Handsomely bound in imitation leather. Price 50 cents. Austin D. Dolan, Publisher, Hancock, Md.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE.

$800 Secures 180 Acres With Horses, 4 Cows, Crops,

Tools, machinery, vehicles, etc.; convenient town, advantages; productive machine-worked tillage, 35-cow spring-watered pasture, estimated 60,000 ft. timber, 100 cords pulp, 2500 cords wood worth $16 cord in nearby market; fruit; 8-room painted house, spring water, 11-cow barn. If taken now $2,000 gets all, only $800 needed, easy terms. Details page 16 Illus. Catalog 1100 Bargains, FREE. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150-S Nassau St., New York City.

Country Child to Be Considered at National Meeting

Reports of recent rural investigations by the National Child-Labor committee will be presented by members of the staff at the Sixteenth National Conference on Child Labor, to be held in Milwaukee, June 24, in conjunction with the National Conference of Social Work. The general topic of the meeting will be Fair Play for the Country Child.

The principal speakers will be Dr. Felix Adler, founder and senior leader of the Society for Ethical Culture of New York and professor in Columbia university; Professor E. C. Lindeman of North Carolina college, field secretary of the American Country Life association; Charles E. Gibbons and Sara A. Brown, both of the field staff of the National Child Labor committee. Owen R. Lovejoy, secretary of the National Child Labor committee, will preside.

Conditions of child employment in certain highly industrialized forms of agriculture, such as beet raising and onion culture, will be described. The right of country children generally to a good schooling and to plenty of wholesome play and recreation will be emphasized. The conspicuous feature of rural child labor, says the committee, is its interference with school attendance. The average school term in the United States is 140 days, while the city term is 180 days. Of every 100 children enrolled in city schools the daily attendance is 80, while of every 100 enrolled in rural schools only 63 are in daily attendance.

All Foreign Loan Plans to Be Laid Before Government

Financial transactions of an international character entered into by American bankers with private banks abroad or with foreign governments will first be submitted to the American government for approval, under an agreement reached at President Harding's recent conferences with J. P. Morgan and other international bankers.

The understanding was reached, it was said in administration circles because of the American government's interest in world economic readjustments and because of the position of the United States as a creditor nation. No general policy will be adopted by the bankers, it was said, without formal government approval, although separate transactions under the policy probably will be referred only informally for study at Washington. The co-operation to this extent of the government with the financial interests, it was emphasized, would not imply any guarantee of loans hereafter to be negotiated.

At the same time, it was said, plans were being made for another conference of bankers with President Harding, when the administration's policy on financial and business matters would be further developed.

500 ROTARY DELEGATES ARRIVE IN LIVERPOOL

Five hundred delegates from Rotary clubs in the United States to the International Convention of Rotarians to be held in Edinburgh beginning June 15, have reached Liverpool.

LABOR DEPT. TO OFFER AID IN PULLMAN DISPUTE

The department of labor will attempt to adjust the dispute between the Pullman Co. and its employes, the Wilmington, Del. Federation of Pullman workers was advised in a telegram from Wash-

ABOLISH THE TRUSS FOREVER

Do Away With Steel and Rubber Bands That Chafe and Pinch

10,000 SUFFERERS TO GET FREE TRIAL PLAPAO

Stop Wearing a Uselses Truss

Yes, stop it. You know by your own experience it is only a makeshift, a false prop against a collapsing wall, and that it is undermining your health, because it tends to retard the circulation of the blood. Why, then, continue to wear it?

Do You Realize That Rupture Kills 7,000 Annually?

Seven thousand persons each year are laid away—the burial certificate being marked "Rupture." Why? Because the unfortunate ones had neglected themselves or had been merely taking care of the sign (swelling) of the affliction and paying no attention to the cause. What are you doing? Are you neglecting yourself by wearing a truss, appliance or whatever name you choose to call it? At best, the truss cannot be expected to act as more than a mere mechanical support. The binding pressure retards blood circulation, thus robbing the weakened muscles of that which they need most—nourishment.

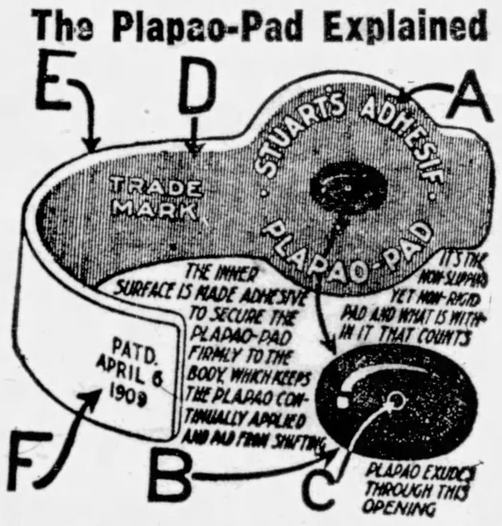
The Plapao-Pads Are Different

STUART'S PLAPOA-PADS are entirely different from the device called the truss in the following respects:

First—The primary and **most important** object of the **PLAPOA-PAD** is to keep **constantly applied** to the relaxed muscles the medication called **Plapao**, which is **contractive** in nature, and taken **together** with the ingredients in the medicated mass, is intended to **increase** the circulation of the blood, thus **revivifying** the muscles and **restoring** them to their **normal strength** and **elasticity**. Then, and not **until then**, can you expect the rupture to disappear.

Second—Being made self-adhesive **purposely** to prevent the **pad** from **shifting**, they have therefore proven to be an **important adjunct** in retaining rupture that cannot be held by a truss. There is no metal about the **PLAPAO-PADS — no** straps, buckles or springs attached. No "digging in" or grinding pressure. They are **soft as velvet—Flexible—Easy to apply Inexpensive.** Continuous day and night treatment at home. No delay from work.

The Plapao-Pad Explained


E
D
A
STUART'S ADHESIVE
TRADE MARK
PLAPAO-PAD
IT'S THE NON-SLIPPER YET NON-RIGID PAD AND WHAT IS WITHIN IT THAT COUNTS
THE INNER SURFACE IS MADE ADHESIVE TO SECURE THE PLAPAO-PAD FIRMLY TO THE BODY, WHICH KEEPS THE PLAPAO CONTINUALLY APPLIED AND PAD FROM SHIFTING
PATD. APRIL 6 1909
F
B
C
PLAPAO EXUDES THROUGH THIS OPENING

The principle upon which the **PLAPAO-PAD** works can be easily figured out by noting the illustration above, and reading the following explanation:

The **PLAPAO-PAD** is made of strong, flexible material "E" which is designed to conform to the movements of the body, and be perfectly comfortable to wear. The inside surface "D" is adhesive similar to an adhesive plaster, to prevent the pad from shifting and getting out of place.

"A" is the enlarged end of the **PLAPAO-PAD**, which overlies the atrophied and weakened muscles to keep them from giving away further. "B" is the Pad, to be applied in such a way that it blocks up the hernial orifice, and tends to prevent the contents of the abdomen from protruding. Within the Pad is a reservoir, in which is placed a wonderful absorbent, astringent medication. When warmed by the heat of the body it becomes soluble and escapes through the small opening marked "C" and is absorbed through the pores of the skin to strengthen the weakened muscles and effect a closure of the openings. "F" is the long end of the **PLAPAO-PAD**, which is to be plastered over the hipbone to give solidity.

Brings About These Benefits

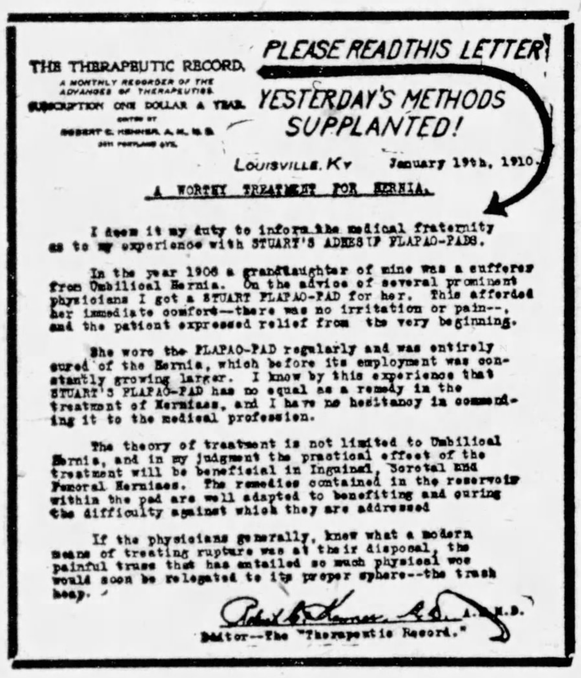
When the **PLAPAO-PAD** is successfully applied these wonderful benefits quickly follow:

—The ruptured parts are sustained and held together.
—The weak muscles recover their elasticity and strength.
—The unsightly, painful and dangerous protrusions disappear.
—That horrible "dragging down" sensation is banished, never to return.
—You recover the vigor, vitality, energy and strength you have lost.
—You look better, you feel better, and you are better in every way. Everyone remarks upon your improved appearance. And relieved from the pain and discomfort of the rupture, and the dread of the consequences, your spirits rise, your health improves, you once more are able to enjoy life without fear of trouble.

Common Sense Way

Weakened muscular tissue—that's the real cause of rupture, and the logical common sense thing to do is to restore the **lost elasticity**, tone and **contractile strength** to the weakened muscles. Close the hernial opening as nature intended so the rupture **CAN'T** come down.

Another striking feature of the **PLAPAO-PAD** treatment is the comparatively short time it takes to get results. This is because the action is continuous—night and day, throughout the whole of the 24 hours.



THE THERAPEUTIC RECORD.
A MONTHLY RECORDER OF THE ADVANCES OF THERAPEUTICS.
SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.
EDITOR BY ROBERT C. KEMPER, A.M., M.D.
20TH PORTLAND STS.

PLEASE READ THIS LETTER!
YESTERDAY'S METHODS SUPPLANTED!

LOUISVILLE, KY. January 19th, 1910.

A WORTHY TREATMENT FOR HERNIA.

I deem it my duty to inform the medical fraternity as to my experience with STUART'S ADHESIVE PLAPAO-PADS.

In the year 1906 a granddaughter of mine was a sufferer from Umbilical Hernia. On the advice of several prominent physicians I got a STUART PLAPAO-PAD for her. This afforded her immediate comfort—there was no irritation or pain—, and the patient expressed relief from the very beginning.

She wore the PLAPAO-PAD regularly and was entirely cured of the Hernia, which before its employment was constantly growing larger. I know by this experience that STUART'S PLAPAO-PAD has no equal as a remedy in the treatment of Hernias, and I have no hesitancy in commending it to the medical profession.

The theory of treatment is not limited to Umbilical Hernia, and in my judgment the practical effect of the treatment will be beneficial in Inguinal, Scrotal and Femoral Hernias. The remedies contained in the reservoir within the pad are well adapted to benefiting and curing the difficulty against which they are addressed

If the physicians generally, knew what a modern means of treating rupture was at their disposal, the painful truss that has entailed so much physical woe would soon be relegated to its proper sphere—the trash heap.

A. M., M.D.
Editor—The "Therapeutic Record."

Upon Their Oath

Hundreds of people, old and young, have gone before officers **qualified to acknowledge oaths**, and swore that the **PLAPAO-PADS cured their ruptures**—some of them most **aggravated** cases and of **long standing.**

Read the affidavits shown here. They have been taken at random from the large number we have on file. What more convincing proof could you desire?

Greenville County,
Taylors, S. C.,
January 7, 1921.

Plapao Laboratories, Inc.,
St. Louis, Missouri.

Gentlemen:—

In November, 1882, I was badly ruptured while attending domestic duties. Physicians gave me no relief. Trusses of which many were tried, both spring and others highly recommended, were of no value. Did more harm than good. Years of severe suffering passed. Several times I saw the advertisement of Plapao-Pads but did not understand it. Last spring a friend sent me a copy of "Good Stories", and in it I saw a sample of Plapao Ointment would be sent any person suffering from rupture on application. Immediately the trial offer was complied with.

Was so pleased with the Plapao that it resulted in my ordering a series of three Plapao-Pads. In two months by carefully following the directions, I found myself well. However, to meet all requirements, used the treatment the full three months. Can now say with confidence in a fuller, stronger light I am well. Wish all sufferers understood this remedy for rupture, as I surely think there would be less suffering. Shall always remember with gratitude my cure and the kindness of the proprietors and manufacturers of the Plapao-Pads.

You may wish to know more definitely who I am. My father, Rev. John Watts, was a member of the South Carolina Conference of the M. E. church South, for over 60 years, being ordained in Charleston, S. C., in 1825. Having passed my 70th birthday, my case is remarkable, and I wish to say that you have my permission to use this letter of testimony and I will gladly answer any letters which are sent me.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) S. E. WATTS.

State of SOUTH CAROLINA,
County of GREENVILLE, ss.

This is to certify that Mr. S. E. Watts personally appeared before me on this 24th day of January in the year of our Lord Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-One, and declares under oath that the statements made in the above letter are true in every respect and that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

SEAL

(Signed) W. T. COLEMAN,
Notary Public.

My commission expires (at the pleasure of the Governor.)

Grand Rapids, Mich,
143 Sutton St.,
March 15, 1920.

Plapao Laboratories, Inc.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:

For a period of eighteen years I was afflicted with hernia and unable to be on my feet at all except with the support of a good truss. Some three and one-half or four years ago I ordered a set of three of your Plapao-Pads and wore them as per instructions though frankly speaking, I had no faith in them at the time, having tried so many different things without success, however, they did the work claimed for them and gave me a new lease on life, and can cheerfully say that I have had no further use for my truss, though I do many things I could not, or was afraid to do before even with the aid of my truss.

This may be a little unusual for a person to wait three years before acknowledging a cure, if so, then it makes the case much stronger and the cure positive.

I have taken much pleasure in referring several afflicted ones to you and hope to continue passing the good word along.

You have the privilege of using this letter of testimony.

Yours truly,
(Signed) E. C. HORTON.

State of MICHIGAN,
County of Kent, ss.

This is to certify that Mr. E. C. Horton personally appeared before me on this 17th day of April in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty and declares under oath that the statements made in the above letter are true in every respect and that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

SEAL

(Signed) BENJ. G. PORTER, Jr.,
Notary Public.

My commission expires Aug. 18, 1923.

Newark, N. J.,
136 New York Ave.,
February 16, 1920.

Plapao Laboratories Inc.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—

I had been ruptured for one year and a half before I used your Plapao-Pads.

There is no one can tell how I suffered with my rupture, it was unbearable. I was about to go under an operation when I ran across an advertisement of your rupture cure and tried it with success.

I used the Plapao-Pads for three months and have been permanently cured. Three years went by without any return of my ailment.

I would recommend this to anybody who is afflicted, and you have my permission to use this letter.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) WM. WATERBURY.

State of NEW JERSEY,
County of ESSEX, ss.

This is to certify that Mr. William Waterbury personally appeared before me on this 27th day of February, in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty and declared under oath that the statements made in the above letter are true in every respect and that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

SEAL

(Signed) JOHN H. BROEMEL,
Notary Public.

Verona, New York,
July 2d, 1920.

Plapao Laboratories Inc.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—

In February I saw an ad in the Syracuse Journal of your Plapao-Pads and I wrote your company and asked for more information. You sent on the required blanks and I filled them out and sent you a check for the goods. In due time the goods arrived and I applied them as the instructions said and after ten days I saw no more rupture. I continued to wear them for five weeks. In the meantime I was working in the milk station daily lifting over 10,000 pounds of milk each morning and doing hard work all day. After five weeks I took the Plapao-Pads off but wore a support for about thirty days. I then removed the support and have worn nothing since, working daily in the milk station.

I am 58 years old and have been ruptured for sixteen years.

This is an unsolicited letter and any reference as to your Plapao-Pads will be gladly answered. You have permission also to use my letter.

Yours respectfully,
(Signed) J. R. BURLEIGH.

State of NEW YORK,
County of ONEIDA, ss.

This is to certify that Mr. J. R. Burleigh personally appeared before me on this 12th day of July in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and twenty and declares under oath that the statements made in the above letter are true in every respect and that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

SEAL

(Signed) C. F. NIEBERGALL,
Notary Public.

Corrigan, Texas,
Box No. 22,
June 21, 1918.

Plapao Laboratories, Inc.,
St. Louis, Mo.

Dear Sirs:—

This is my testimonial regarding how I was cured by using the PLAPAO-PADS.

I was ruptured all my life, from statement of parents, on the right side. I used the truss, tried two pads of different styles, but did not hold my rupture. I consulted my home doctor, and he said an operation was the only cure, but I decided to order a series of PLAPAO-PADS which I began to wear in May, 1916. After using two PLAPAO-PADS, was not bothered any more, but I used the full set, ending in July. This is June, 1919, and I am well, and have not been bothered with my rupture since I took off the PLAPAO-PADS in July, 1916.

I used the PLAPAO-PADS according to the directions sent, and received great results. I am sending the name of my friend, who I want you to send full particulars.

You have my permission to use this letter in any way you see fit. I am,

Yours very truly,
(Signed) JOS. E. MEADOW.

State of TEXAS,
County of POLK, ss.

This is to certify that Mr. Jos. E. Meadow personally appeared before me on this 24th day of June in the year of our Lord, nineteen hundred and nineteen and declares under oath that the tsatements made in the above letter are true in every respect and that he executed the same as his free act and deed.

SEAL

(Signed) S. M. JONES,
Notary Public.

These are only a few of the hundreds of enthusiastic letters we have received from those cured by the **PLAPAO-PADS.** It is reasonable that they should do the same for you. Give them a chance.

Make This Test at Our Expense

We want you to make a personal test of this remarkable scientific treatment at our **expense**, and the more severe the test, the better we will like it. The test costs you **nothing.** We take all risk. Simply return the coupon.

FREE---to the Ruptured---FREE

Reduced Fac-Simile Gold Medal awarded at Rome

No Charge for It—Now or Ever

This generous offer is made by the inventor of the **PLAPAO-PADS** to enable **10,000** more rupture sufferers to learn of the wonderful benefits to be derived from wearing the **PLAPAO-PADS.** We want to prove to you that you can conquer your rupture, right at home, while going about your daily duties, and at the same time rid yourself of the disagreeable, torturous truss forever. Send no money. This trial costs you nothing—now or ever. Just mail the coupon, but don't delay. "Be wise today, 'tis madness to defer."

Reduced — Fac-Simile

Grand Prix awarded at Paris

Mail the Coupon Today

10,000 Rupture Sufferers to Get TRIAL PLAPAO and Illustrated Book on RUPTURE Absolutely FREE!

Send No Money----Just This Coupon

Plapao Laboratories, Inc. Date.....
720 Stuart Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen: Without any Charge for it—now or ever—please send, by return mail, trial of PLAPAO and illustrated book on rupture.

Name .....

Address .....

.....